

FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY JOURNAL

NEWSPAPER

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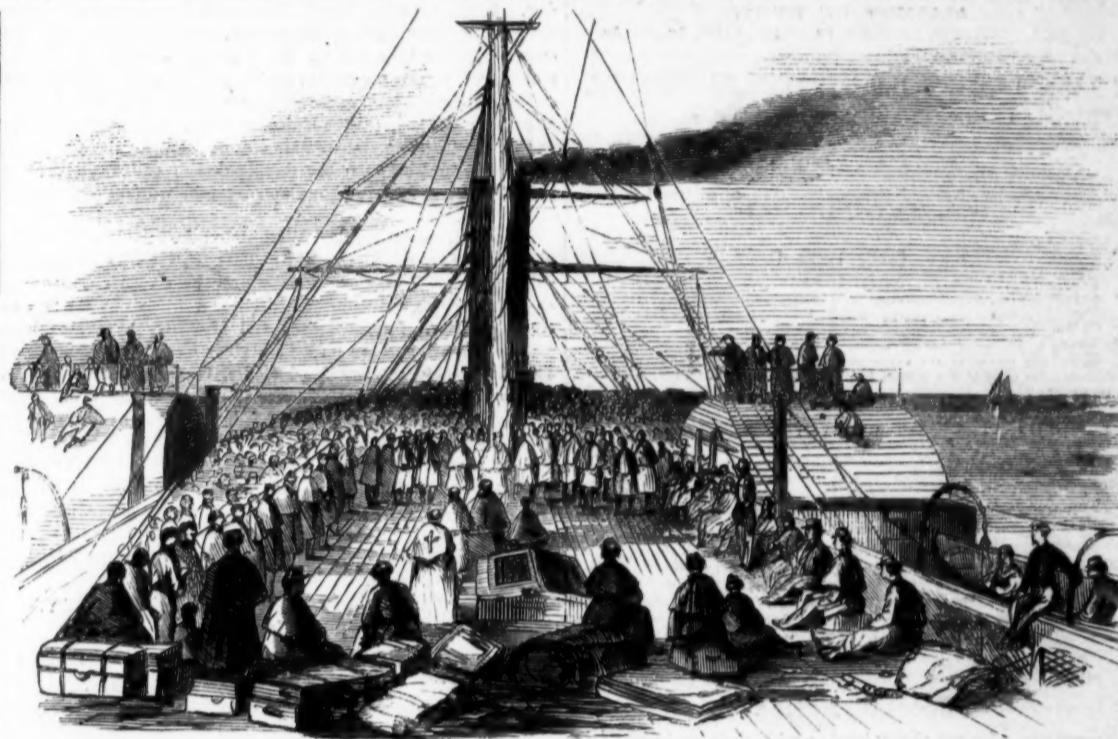
NEW YORK, MAY 11, 1861.

[PRICE 6 CENTS.

REINFORCEMENT OF FORT PICKENS IN PENSACOLA HARBOR BY FEDERAL SHIPS-OF-WAR.

For several weeks we were constantly receiving "positive" information that Fort Pickens had been reinforced and revictualled, but all such reports proved to be mere newspaper canards. Like the cry of "wolf," the report of "reinforcements" became a bugbear. At last, however, we received sketches and letters from the scene of action, and the official report proclaimed the fact that Fort Pickens *had* been reinforced. The manner of effecting this important movement will be explained in the following communication and the official report:

The great question that has been agitating the public and the press for weeks has at last been solved—Fort Pickens has been reinforced. As it may be interesting to your readers to know how it was accomplished so successfully, I will give you a description. Rumors were prevalent for several days that the fort was to be attacked. It was thought advisable to put the troops we had on board, which we brought out from Old Point Comfort last January, Captain Vodges' company of Artillery and the Marines of the squadron into the fort; so on Friday, the 12th, a bearer of despatches arrived from Washington. What his orders were of course we know not, but on that night, as soon as it was dark, which was about eight o'clock, all the marines from the Sabine and St. Louis came on board. We got up anchor and stood in for the beach, getting as close in as the water would allow. We came to anchor, got out the boats, put Captain Vodges' company in them, and at eleven o'clock they started for the beach, under the command of Lieut. Smith, of our ship, a brave, fearless and daring officer. They were to land on the beach, outside of the harbor, and in case of attack they were to send up signal rockets, when we were to go to their assistance. You may best judge of the excitement and the anxious hearts on board. We watched the beach with eager eyes; but as time rolled on and no signals were seen, we began to breathe easier, and at two A.M. all fears were removed by the return of Lieut. Smith and his boats, having landed his troops. He found the beach too rough, so went inside of the harbor, and under the guns of Forts McRae and Barrancas, accomplished his mission, without being seen or heard. Having done this so nicely, we concluded to try it again; we sent the marines in the same manner, the Wyandotte towing the boats in. At daylight we could see the boats just shoving off from the beach. They landed in the same spot; they returned safely to the ship, when we up anchor and joined the fleet, highly pleased with our result. We have accomplished what we were sent here for—to re-



FATHER MOONEY PERFORMING MASS BEFORE THE SIXTY NINTH REGIMENT OF N. Y. VOLUNTEERS ON BOARD THE STEAMER DURING THE VOYAGE FROM NEW YORK TO ANNAPOLIS - SEE PAGE 418



Navy Yard Foundry. Shears for Masting Vessels.

Endo-Rius and Diego on Santa Rosa Island.

LANDING REINFORCEMENTS ON SANTA ROSA ISLAND IN PENSACOLA HARBOUR, FOR FORT PICKENS—SWIMMING HORSES TO LAND.—FROM A SKETCH BY AN OFFICER OF THE EXPEDITION.

inforce Fort Pickens. Threats had been made that if we attempted it oceans of blood would be shed, but the Brooklyn neither fears nor cares for their threats, and will teach all traitors and rebels, when the time comes, that the flag she carries at her gaff, the Stars and Stripes, cannot be trampled upon with impunity; and God help the poor wretches that stand in front of her terrific battery, manned by determined men, who love their country and their country's flag!

This sketch represents the Brooklyn as she lay that night close to the shore, Lieut. Smith's boats returning, and the steamer Wyandotte towing the boats in.

We are now landing the troops brought out by the Atlantic right under their eyes without molestation. The enemy numbers about 6,000, and are erecting batteries all along the beach.

The other sketch represents the fleet as it lays. The famous sandbag battery, at the foot of the lighthouse, Fort McRae, Pickens, Barracuda. At the lighthouse battery there are some six heavy guns. Fort McRae is now abandoned, but the Secession flag still floats there. Pickens is bristling with guns, and army officers say that with the present forces they can hold it against the whole South. Word has passed that the mailbag is closing, so I must close. You will hear from me again.

Yours, &c.,
AN OFFICER ON THE BROOKLYN.

(Continued on page 408.)

Barnum's American Museum

IS overflowing with Living Wonders, including Old Grizzly Adams', California Bears, which perform a variety of amusing tricks, Es Lion, Aztec Children, Albino Family, What Is It? Bearded Lady, Lilliputian Queen, and Superb Dramatic Performances every afternoon and evening.

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FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

FRANK LESLIE, Editor and Publisher.

NEW YORK, MAY 11, 1861.

All Communications, Books for Review, &c., must be addressed to FRANK LESLIE, 19 City Hall Square, New York.

TERMS FOR THIS PAPER.

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NOTICE TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We shall be much obliged to our photographic friends if they will write in pencil the name and description on the back of each picture, together with their own name and address. This notice is rendered necessary from the fact that so many photographs are sent to us from our friends throughout the country without one word of explanatory matter, they giving us credit for being in rapport with everything that transpires or exists in all parts of the United States. The columns of our paper prove that we are up to the times in almost everything which occurs of public importance throughout the world, still we are not so ubiquitous but that something may occur beyond the circuit of our far-reaching information. To save labor and insure accuracy, descriptions and names (as above indicated) should, in all cases, accompany photographic pictures or sketches.

Special Notice.

VOLUNTEERS who are about leaving with their regiments, and who can sketch, are requested to call upon FRANK LESLIE, at his Office, No. 19 City Hall Square, without delay.

Officers in the Army and Navy are solicited to forward to FRANK LESLIE's address any sketches of public interest relating to the war, which will be liberally paid for.

Foreign News.

England.—There is very little of interest in the last papers. The Duke of Cambridge had been lectured by the press for some disparaging remarks on the discipline of the volunteers made by him at a public dinner; and General Scarlett, an officer of reputation and considerable military experience, had contradicted him on the spot, and spoken very favorably of the lat: exhibitions at Wimbleton and Brighton. Col. Berkeley's annual motion for vote by ballot had been rejected in the House of Commons, by 274 to 153. This is rather an inauspicious time to introduce American Institutions into England. Rumors were abroad that the Queen was in a state of great mental prostration, owing to her mother's death. A prospectus had been issued of a company called the "Liverpool and New Orleans Steam Navigation Company," with the object of establishing direct steam communication between Liverpool and New Orleans. The capital is fixed at £200,000, with power to increase, and many influential men are engaged in the enterprise. It is also announced, by advertisement, that a Company had been formed in Liverpool for establishing direct communication between that port and Charleston. The first steamer of the line is expected to be dispatched from Liverpool about the middle of July. The *Independence Belge* has a rumor which is probably a *canard*. It is that Cardinal Wiseman is to succeed Pio Nono, under the title of Pope Decimus, and that the Papacy will be removed from Rome to London.

France.—Military preparations still continue, but their object is as much a matter of conjecture as ever. It is very clear that a great alteration has taken place in the relations between Russia and France, chiefly caused by the insurrections and riots in Warsaw and other parts of Poland. The Russian Government assert that the doctrine of Nationality, so constantly iterated by the French Emperor, is calculated to disturb every throne in Europe, and it is undoubtedly right. The slaughter of the Poles by the Russians has profoundly affected the French masses, and the Prefects of almost every district in France have notified the Minister of the Interior of the fact. Louis Napoleon, through the columns of the *Moniteur*, thus delicately informs the Czar of the fact: "The late events at Warsaw have been unanimously commented upon by the French press, with the traditional sympathy which the cause of Poland has always excited in the West of Europe; but these expressions of interest would ill serve the Polish cause if they had the effect of misleading the public opinion, by allowing it to be supposed that the Emperor of the French encourages hopes which he could not satisfy." The *Pays* states that orders have been received at Toulon to complete the fitting out of the fleet destined to bring back the French troops from Syria. If this be true, one great cause of quarrel between France and England will be abolished.

Italy.—The *Independence Belge* of the 21st definitely states that the negotiations between Louis Napoleon and Victor Emanuel for throwing open Rome to the Italians are rapidly coming to a favorable conclusion. The Pope has again declared he will not leave Rome until compelled by force. Garibaldi has had a conference with his old companions in arms, who have persuaded him to accept Count Cavour's more prudent policy as the wisest course to pursue. It is also said that he is reconciled to the great Sardinian Premier.

Spain.—A great change has come over the spirit of this nation. Conquest seems to have breathed a new life into her old frame. The most singular thing in this is the evident favor the resuscitation meets with from England. The only point of difference about Hayti will be the Slavery question! It is difficult to see how Spain can reconcile the free and slave negro question!

South America.—One of the most terrible earthquakes for many years occurred on the 20th March, at Mendoza, resulting in a loss of life of from ten to fifteen thousand persons. It happened about eight o'clock in the evening, on the last day of Lent, when most of the population were in the churches.

The vibration lasted only six seconds, but in that time the once flourishing city of Mendoza was a heap of ruins and mangled bodies. It is rumored that the cities of San Juan and San Luis have shared a similar fate, but there is no certainty in the report—which we trust is unfounded. Mendoza is in the Argentine Republic, and was the seat of considerable trade.

Japan.—It is said that the Japanese authorities, alarmed at the prospect of trouble when the Anglo-French fleet arrives, have invited the Foreign Ministers to return to Jelido.

The State of the Nation.

SINCE our last issue the mighty movement which has roused into terrible activity thirty millions of people has progressed with fearful determination and steadiness of purpose on both sides. Undoubted evidence is given in every step taken by the Government at Washington, that the positions assumed and the intentions shadowed out in President Lincoln's inaugural address will be fully carried out, both to the letter and in the spirit. Preparations on a scale of extraordinary magnitude are carried on with sleepless activity, and every movement shows that a plan of operation has been decided upon which will embrace all the strong points in the Southern country, extending an armed cordon round the active Secession States, and effectively occupying and holding in check those States which are doubtful or hesitating. The mental grasp of a great tactician is evident to the most careless observer, and a stern determination to keep the United States a united whole is perceptible in the mighty concentrating march of the vast armies of the North.

A very significant fact becomes more markedly apparent every day. While the whole North, East and West are as a unit upon the great question before the people, such is by no means the case in the Southern States. In Western Virginia the Union sentiment is almost universal; in Maryland the Secessionists are strong and active, but are certainly in the minority; in Kentucky, Missouri and Tennessee the Union element is speaking out loudly and firmly. Such a state of things is ominous for the South, for it is thus placed between the double danger of invasion from a powerful force from without and internal warfare and divided interests within.

An official report reached Washington last week of the complete and full reinforcement of Fort Pickens by the Federal ships-of-war. Fort Pickens may now be considered safe from any force which can be brought to bear against it by the Southern authorities. Forts Monroe and McHenry have also been fully reinforced, and are now in a state of perfect defence, and may, in the present aspect of affairs, be deemed impregnable. The great strategic point of Cairo, which commands the upper Mississippi and the Ohio Rivers, has been taken possession of by the Federal troops, who have fortified it and now hold it. The position is such that a small force can successfully hold it against a much larger body of men. But in a day or two it will be occupied by a force so large as to defy all attempts to attack it.

In view of the vast and extraordinary military operations now being put into action, the President has issued the following proclamation:

PROCLAMATION OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, May 3, 1861.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Whereas, existing exigencies demand immediate and adequate measures for the protection of the national Constitution and the preservation of the national Union by the suppression of the insurrectionary combinations now existing in several States for opposing the laws of the Union and obstructing the execution thereof, to which end a military force in addition to that called forth by my Proclamation of the fifteenth day of April in the present year, appears to be indispensably necessary; now therefore I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States and Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy thereof, and of the militia of the several States when called into actual service, do hereby call into the service of the United States forty-two thousand and thirty-four volunteers, to serve for a period of three years unless sooner discharged, and to be mustered into service as infantry and cavalry. The proportions of each arm and the details of enrolment and organization will be made through the Department of War; and I also direct that the regular army of the United States be increased by the addition of eight regiments of infantry, one regiment of cavalry and one regiment of artillery, making altogether a maximum aggregate increase of twenty-two thousand seven hundred and fourteen, officers and enlisted men, the details of which increase will also be made known through the Department of War; and I further direct the enlistment for not less than one nor more than three years of eighteen thousand seamen, in addition to the present force, for the naval service of the United States. The details of the enlistment and organization will be made known through the Department of the Navy. The call for volunteers, hereby made, and the direction for the increase of the regular army, and for the enlistment of seamen hereby given, together with the plan of organization adopted for the volunteers and for the regular forces hereby authorized, will be submitted to Congress as soon as assembled. In the meantime I earnestly invoke the co-operation of all good citizens in the measures hereby adopted for the effectual suppression of unlawful violence, for the impartial enforcement of constitutional laws, and for the speediest possible restoration of peace and order, and, with those, of happiness and prosperity throughout the country.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this third day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-fifth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President.
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

The entire volunteer force thus called into service by the two Proclamations of the President amounts to one hundred and seventeen thousand and thirty-four men. The regular army is also increased from eighteen thousand to forty thousand seven hundred and fourteen men. The Government will thus be able to throw an army of one hundred thousand men into the field for active operations, while at the same time it will have at command a reserve of over fifty-seven thousand men, to be employed in the defence of Washington or in garrison duty.

This second call has been responded to with extraordinary alacrity; indeed, the formation of volunteer regiments has been so rapid that the State militia, which has been ordered out, has in several instances been disbanded, as their term of duty is legally but very brief, while the volunteer regiments are organized to serve for three years.

It is not to be supposed that the South is resting idly secure

while these threatening and mighty preparations are advancing with such rapidity in the North. The Southern papers are full of the martial doings of the people. The war spirit is said to be thoroughly aroused, and military organizations are forming in every section of the country; arms of the first class are said to be abundant, together with ammunition sufficient for all purposes. One sentiment is said to animate the entire Confederate States, which resolves itself to a determination to defend the position they have assumed at all hazards and to the bitter end. They deem their position greatly strengthened by the action of the Governor of Virginia and his advisers, a compact having been concluded which places the military force of Virginia at the disposition of General Davis immediately, which is virtual secession from and positive aggression against the United States, while the question of Secession has yet to be submitted to the vote of the people. Much expectation also rested upon the action of Maryland, based in some manner upon the riotous proceedings in Baltimore and the attempt of the Legislature to usurp dictatorial powers which would have thrown the State into the arms of the Secessionists. But Maryland is lost to the Southern cause, for the Legislature failed in its action, the Federal troops possess military control of Maryland, and the Union party is manifesting itself in every section.

The exigencies of the case induced Jefferson Davis to convene an extra session of the Confederate Congress, which met at Montgomery on the 29th of April, Howell Cobb presiding. The following is a digest of the Message from Jefferson Davis, which was presented for its consideration, and was afterwards discussed in secret session:

CONGRESS met at noon.

President Davis's Message announced the ratification of the permanent Constitution of the Confederate States, and that it only remains for an election to be held for the designation of officers to administer the Government.

It says the declaration of war made against this Confederation by Abraham Lincoln rendered it necessary to convene Congress to devise means to replenish the treasury and for the defence of the country.

The President then reviews the relations heretofore existing between the States, and the events which have resulted in the present warfare. Referring to the result of the mission of the Commissioners to Washington, he says the crooked paths of diplomacy can scarcely furnish an example so wanting in courtesy, candor and directness as was the course of the United States Government toward the Commissioners. The President incidentally refers to the prudent caution observed by the fleet off Charleston during the bombardment of Fort Sumter, and pays a high compliment to the Carolinians for their forbearance before and heroism, daring and magnanimity after the bombardment.

Commissioners have been sent to England, France, Prussia and Belgium, to ask our recognition as a member of the family of nations, and make treaties of amity and commerce.

He recommends the appointment of other diplomatic agents. He says the Confederacy, through Mr. Stephens, has concluded a convention with Virginia, by which Virginia has united her powers and fortunes with us. He has satisfactory assurances that other Southern States will soon stake their fortunes with ours.

He says the most of the Executive Departments are in successful operation. The Postmaster-General can soon be ready to assume the direction of postal affairs.

In conclusion, he congratulates the Confederacy on the patriotic devotion exhibited by the people of the Confederacy; men of high official and social position and wealth are serving in the volunteer ranks. The railway companies propose liberal rates for transportation of the mails, and to receive in compensation the bonds of the Confederacy.

He says a people thus united and resolved cannot fail of final success. Our cause is just and holy, and we protest solemnly in the face of mankind that we desire peace at any sacrifice save that of honor and independence. We seek no conquest, no aggrandizement, no concession from the free States. All we ask is to be let alone—that none shall attempt one subjugation by arms. This we will and must resist to the direst extremity.

The moment this pretension is abandoned the sword will drop from our grasp, and we shall be ready to enter into treaties of amity and commerce mutually beneficial. So long as this pretension is maintained, with a firm reliance on that Divine power which covers with His protection the just cause, we will continue to struggle for our inherent right to freedom, independence and self-government.

There is much in this message which is false as to facts, but it is earnest in defence of the position of the Cotton States, and presents many points for the serious consideration of the people, among which not the least is the question of funds—the most important material in the successful issue of modern warfare.

Governor Letcher, of Virginia, has come out openly at last. The approach of the masses of Federal troops has compelled him, however unwillingly, to define his position, which he does in the following Proclamation:

The Sovereignty of the Commonwealth of Virginia having been denied, her territorial rights assailed, her soil threatened with invasion by the au horities at Washington, and every artifice employed which could inflame the people of the Northern States and misrepresent our purposes and wishes, it becomes the solemn duty of every citizen of this State to prepare for the impending conflict.

Those misrepresentations have been carried to such an extent that foreigners and naturalized citizens, who but a few years ago, were denounced by the North and deprived of essential rights, have now been induced to enlist into regiments for purposes of invading this State, which then vindicated those rights and effectually resisted encroachments which threatened their destruction.

Against such a policy and against a force which the Government at Washington, relying upon its numerical strength, is now rapidly concentrating, it becomes the duty of Virginia to prepare proper safeguards.

To this end and for these purposes, and with a determination to repel invasion, I, John Letcher, Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia, by authority of the Convention, do hereby authorize the Commanding-General of the military forces of this State, to call out, and to cause to be mustered into the service of Virginia, from time to time, as the public exigency may require, such additional number of volunteers as he may deem necessary.

To facilitate this call, the annexed schedule will indicate the place of rendezvous at which the companies called for will assemble upon receiving orders for service.

Given under my hand, as Governor, and under the seal of the Commonwealth, at Richmond, this third day of May, 1861, and in the eighty-fifth year of the Commonwealth.

JOHN LETCHER.

It will thus be seen that the Government of Virginia is now in armed opposition to the Federal Government, and any movement, strategical or otherwise, of the Federal troops will be met as an act of warlike aggression. This position assumed by the authorities of Virginia is unfortunate, as it is manifestly taken without the authority of the people, who have not yet voted upon the question of Secession, and it is doubly unfortunate inasmuch as it entails all the horrors and distresses of the battlefield upon the soil of Virginia. She is thus made the breakwater which shields for a time the Secession States from the army of the Federal Government.

The Governor of North Carolina has also issued a warlike Message, and calls upon the people for support. The Governor takes decided ground against the right of coercion against a sovereign State. He says it was expressly voted down in the Convention that formed the Constitution, and can never be submitted

to. He recommends the raising of ten regiments to serve during the war, and the call of a State Convention at the earliest possible day, to enable North Carolina to join the Southern Confederacy. He says Lincoln is an usurper, and has seized the sword without authority of law, and for this reason, as a matter of self-defense, he authorized the seizure of the military posts in that State.

The authorities of nearly all the Border States are eager and earnest for a Union, offensive and defensive, with the Southern Confederacy; but the voice of the people has yet to be heard, and the encouraging presence of a vast Federal force will, it is supposed, enable the Union feeling to manifest itself unawed by the display of the armed local forces so well calculated to suppress all manifestation of sentiments contrary to the will of the State Governments.

In the first Proclamation of the President, in which a requisition was made for seventy-five thousand troops, twenty days were allowed for the armed combinations of the South to disperse and go to their homes. The time of grace expired on Sunday last, the 5th day of May, and henceforward all men in the South found with arms in their hands to be looked upon legally as conspiring against the Government, and treated accordingly. The Federal forces are to be advanced upon Virginia at once. Alexandria and Harper's Ferry will be taken possession of forthwith. General Butler, whose skill, activity and intelligence are highly commended, has taken possession of the Relay House, eight miles from Baltimore, and is strongly fortifying the position. It is a strategic point either for Baltimore or Harper's Ferry; the latter, it is stated, is strengthened by batteries in the rocks, which will render its recapture a task of no little difficulty. Ben McCollough is said to be there with a strong force.

Ground has already been broken as a commencement to the thorough fortification of the Arlington Heights, which will be strongly occupied.

The blockade of the entire Southern coast will be completed before the close of the present week. It will be thorough and effective, the naval force being all sufficient.

The three Commissioners from Baltimore sent to consult with the President have returned, and presented their report to the Legislature. Their names are Otho Scott, Robert M. McLane and W. J. Ross, all prominent politicians. At a caucus in the evening of the 6th inst. it was addressed by Hon. R. M. McLane (one of the Commissioners), in a very long and strong Secession speech. He said he was convinced, since the President had openly avowed his intention of subjugating the Southern States, that it was the duty of Governor Hicks to fulfil his obligations to the State and oppose Mr. Lincoln's policy.

The latest news from Washington is of considerable importance; it shows that Virginia is thoroughly aroused and her troops already moving to the border. It is confidently reported that General Ruggles has taken up his quarters at Fredericksburg, and is to take a position in front of Washington and in connection with Brigadier-General Cooke, commanding at Harper's Ferry, thus to cover and defend the Potomac border against invasion from the North. It is now plainly apparent that any advance movement of the Federal troops will precipitate a collision, and war from that moment will be actively inaugurated.

MAJOR ANDERSON IN WASHINGTON.

MAJOR ANDERSON, having rested a few days in New York, left for Washington last week and arrived there on the 4th instant. He at once reported himself to General Scott, and called upon the President and Secretary Cameron, who received him with the most flattering cordiality, and complimented him highly upon his defence of Fort Sumter. The President expressed his willingness to grant a generous leave of absence to Major Anderson if he desired it, at the same time in a measure urging it upon him as a duty to enable him to recover his health. He further remarked that should some extraordinary military exigency occur, he should look with confidence upon the well-known judgment, tried devotion and military experience of Major Anderson. It is currently reported in military circles that Major Anderson will be raised to the position of Brigadier-General.

THREATS TO BURN NEW YORK.

LAST week rumors were ripe of various attempts to damage New York and murder New Yorkers. It was said that endeavors had been made to effect a break in the Croton dam; that the support of the bridges of the Harlem Railroad had been tampered with, and to crown our promised feast of horrors New York was to be burned over our heads. Information of these threatened disasters reached the Superintendent of the Police, and Mr. Kennedy immediately instituted inquiries, the result of which, it is said, is that the greatest vigilance is recommended, as amidst this great smoke the fire could be distinctly traced. The Croton dam and the whole line of the works, including the reservoirs, are closely and jealously watched; the restless spirit of vigilance is aroused and will not be allowed to slumber until peace has been restored to the country. The following is the letter received by Mr. Kennedy about the burning of New York city:

L. UIVILLE, Ky., April 30, 1861.

Sir—I have travelled four hundred miles to be safe to mail this letter. A thoroughly organized plot is now in progress of executing to burn New York, Philadelphia and Boston. A portion of the men assigned to your city are already in your mid-t, and others are on their way. I know what I say to be true. I dare not tell you how, for that would lead to my inevitable detection, the consequences of which you can readily guess.

The intention is to fire the three cities simultaneously, at as many places as possible, and at the same hour of the night. This is to be done the night before the attack on Washington.

*** has the direction of the whole plot. One hundred and twenty-five men have been assigned to your city and Brooklyn, and eighty to each of the others. This is not a movement of the Government, though known to Davis. At first he discouraged it, but since Lincoln's proclamation he has withdrawn his opposition. The men entrusted with the execution of the plot all belong to the "Inner Temple of the Knights of the Golden Circle."

The plan has been maturing for two months, but did not include New York until within a week or ten days. The men assigned to Boston and Philadelphia have been at their posts for a week, but the determination to incide New York has caused a delay, and now the time will depend upon how soon Davis is ready to attack Washington. I have told you, not all that I know, but all that I can say to myself. The chances are you will disregard the warning, but I feel that I have at least discharged my duty.

I am not your friend; I am one of the most unrelenting of your enemies; but I am open, and, I hope, an honorable foe. I expect to fight you to the death, but not with Lucifer matches and camp-mgs. Do not do the people of the South the injustice to believe that one out of ten among them would for a moment sanction this hell-begotten scheme. It is foreign to their nature.

MORE ARTISTS FOR THE WAR.—Shumway went with the Seventh, and Whitbridge, Gifford, David Johnson and James Hart have buckled on the knapsack and are doing the State some service. On Thursday the National Academy suddenly closed their exhibition, the galleries having been given up to a military company, newly organized, and in which several artists and lovers of art are enlisted. This stirring up of men, whose ordinary pursuits are so peaceful and delightful, is one of the clearest proofs of the deep, absorbing nature of the patriotic passion.

PERSONAL.

BENJAMIN T. UNDERWOOD, Bishop of New York, died on the 28th at his residence, in Twenty-seventh street, New York. He was in his seventy-second year. He entered Columbia College in 1806, graduated in 1809, and took orders in 1811. In 1813 he married Miss McCro, who survives him. In 1830 he was made Bishop of New York. In 1844 some of his enemies charged him with laxity of conduct, which led to a protracted trial. It was his consolation to know that none of his friends credited the allegation, although the inquiry led to the bishop's retirement from public life. His career since then has been eminently Christian. He died of water on the brain. Despite all his enemies have said, he was a good and gentle man—his only fault being a generosity of manner, which had more associate with vice.

EX-LIEUT.-GOVERNOR HENRY POWD, of Connecticut, died at Milford, lately, at a very advanced age. He was graduated at Yale in 1802, was elected High Sheriff of the county in 1819, and held it for a long series of years. He was elected Lieutenant-Governor of the State in 1850, and twice re-elected, with an interval of one year in 1851. During the latter part of 1853, after Governor Seymour's appointment to Russia, he was acting Governor.

JAMES M. CHAMBERS, proprietor of the *Philadelphia Bulletin*, has been appointed Navy Agent for that city.

COL. VAN BUREN has resigned his position in the Ninth Regiment, and Capt. Dodge of Bedloe's Island, reigns in his stead.

C. F. ADAMS, our Minister to England, Cassius M. Clay, Minister to Russia, and Jacob Haldimand, Minister to Sweden, all sailed in the Niagara, on the 1st of May.

M. NATHANIEL NILS has given \$2,000 towards a monument in the Central Park, on which is to be inscribed the names of those who may fall in the present war for the Independence of the Union. The first care, however, is for the living; and as many thousands have left our city whose families are thus deprived, by the patriotism of their protectors, of their daily food, we think the living should be first cared for. The dead can wait for their glory—the living cannot for their food.

A MUSICAL PRODIGY.—There is now in this city a lad of eleven years of age who is a musical prodigy. His performance of Thalberg's arrangements of the "Stranieri," "Home, Sweet Home," and "Le Esair d'Amor," was listened to with unfading pleasure. His hands are exceedingly small, but they master the keys apparently without effort, executing the most intricate and rapid passages with neatness and brilliancy. His expression is astonishingly correct and tasteful, giving life and exquisite meaning to his touch. He is the son of Mr. Pape, of Mobile, and is altogether the most agreeable prodigy we have ever seen, as he is entirely free from the affectation and nervousness which so often accompany precocious talent. Owing to his family's ample fortune, he makes no professional use of his genius; he has, however, been heard in numerous private musical circles in the city, and always listened to with wonder and delight.

G. P. WILKINS, the well-known and respected art critic of the New York *Herald* and *Leader*, died at his house in Amity street, on Sunday, the 21st of May. He was born in Boston. As a dramatist he was very successful, his last play being "Henriette," recently produced at Wallack's Theatre.

GENERAL HANNET has written a letter to his friend Colonel Pollen, of St. Louis, in which he declares his attachment to the Union. He warns the Missourians that if they secede they are ruined financially, socially and politically. He entreats them to remain true to the Federal Government.

WAR FEELING IN THE EAST NORTH AND WEST.

WISCONSIN.—The *Madison Patriot* of the 24th April says: "M. M. Samuel, of the Indian Fur Depot at Mt. Croix, Polk county, writes to Governor Randall that he has at his command five hundred braves of the Chippewa tribe, and he offers his own and their services in the conflict with the South. He has lived among the Chippewas for twenty years, and wishes to serve in the cause of the Union against treason. He has made the same offer to the President of the United States."

MINNESOTA.—The very warmest Union spirit reigns here. If there are no companies forming in the immediate vicinity, the farmers go to it. Paul's to enrol themselves. The Pioneer Guard of St. Paul's is quite full, and the overplus—thousands—have arranged to form themselves into other regiments.

A VETERAN IN THE FIELD.—Ex-Governor Gorman is to head a regiment from this State. He was and is a Democrat, an ex-M. C. He is the Major Gorman of the Indiana Volunteers who brought on the action at Buena Vista—afterward joined General Scott, and was engaged in most of the Valley of Mexico.

IOWA.—Business is at a stand in all the towns, and the military feeling is predominant. Cedar Falls has raised a regiment, and Dubuque is doing its best to accomplish the same. The members are all giants in form and in soul.

NEW JERSEY.—Too much praise cannot be given to Gen. Haifield, for his energy in dispatching troops to Washington. The ladies of Hoboken, in order to testify their admiration of his patriotism, are preparing a stand of colors for his Brigade. Mrs. Edwin A. Stevens, Mrs. Haifield, and other ladies, are prominent in this tribute to valor and duty. Mrs. General Haifield will present the flag. At Rahway, Camden, Monmouth, Long Branch—indeed, everywhere, the utmost enthusiasm is manifested. New Jersey has already her three regiments en route. This completes her quota, but another regiment is ready for action if required. The New Jersey troops have arrived in Washington. Their admirable equipments and their fine soldierly qualities are the theme of general comment and praise. It is rumored that they will be put in active service immediately.

PENNSYLVANIA.—A man named Gruber was arrested in Philadelphia, on the 1st of May, charged with being one of the Secessionists that took possession of Fort Pulaski, in January last. He says he was one of a company ordered by the Government to occupy the Fort, to prevent its falling into the hands of an irresponsible mob. He is now in prison, awaiting further evidence. He is a Philadelphia man by birth, and came to see his family.

ILLINOIS.—If we can judge from the feeling rampant in Chicago, war to the knife will be waged against the secessionists of the South by this State. The war feeling is intense. One hundred thousand dollars have been raised by private hand, and half a million has been offered by the State. Chicago has raised ten thousand men, and the State will turn out seventy-five thousand men.

On the 25th of April, Governor Yates of Illinois sent a special message to the State Legislature, ordering the seizure of Cairo, Alexander county, in consequence of orders received from the War Department, Washington. It appears that a number of Secessionists had conspired to seize Cairo, in order to control the Southern portion of the Central Illinois Railroad. The seizure was made with great secrecy and success.

The camp at Cairo is in a tolerably good condition to resist the rumored attack of Gen. Pillow. A letter from the camp to the *Cincinnati Gazette*, dated April 23d, says: "There are now here fully 5,000 men, and 500 more along the line of the road, extending sixty miles from Cairo. We have ten pieces of brass artillery, six and twelve pounders, which are being placed in batteries at proper points on both rivers, fully commanding the Ohio and Mississippi. They are mostly encamped at the point below the st. Charles' Hotel, and are all in good health and spirits, and in excellent discipline. They are commanded by Col. Prentiss, of Quilico, an able officer, who was in the Mexican war. The people of the adjoining counties of Missouri and Kentucky are highly indignant at the occupation of Cairo, but it is not probable that they will make any attempt to molest us. We have all sorts of rumors of Southern troops coming from Memphis and other points, but no one here believes them. Cairo could now hold out against a force of 10,000 men, and is absolutely impregnable while the river is high, overflowing the land in Kentucky and Missouri. Our people feel safe, and do not apprehend any invasion."

Gen. Pillow, Gen. Eli and other prominent officers of the Confederate army, with a large number of Mississippi, Arkansas and Tennessee troops, are at Memphis, and heavy guns are arriving there daily. Col. Prentiss, commanding officer at this point, has just received the following dispatch from three of the most prominent citizens of Cincinnati: "General Pillow has several steers ready at Memphis. He mediates an immediate attack on Cairo." Col. Prentiss replied: "Let him come. We will learn to dig his ditch on the right side."

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.—Never within the memory of man, has the public mind been more stirred than it was on the 1st of May, when it was announced that the remains of the three soldiers who were murdered by the Baltimore mob, during the passage through that inhospitable city of the Sixth regt., had arrived in the five o'clock train under charge of private Wright. Governor Andrew and Staff, the Executive Council, with the visionary corps of Cadets as an escort, were present to receive the bodies. The coffins were covered with national flags, as were the hearses which bore them to Stone Chapel, under which they were deposited to await final and more public obsequies. On the route to the chapel the band played dirges, and the rapidly gathered crowds uncovered as the procession moved past.

BOSTON, May 4.—Governor Andrew has called a special session of the Legislature to convene on the 14th inst. The funeral of Corporal Needham took place at Lawrence, to-day. After private services at the residence of the deceased, the remains were removed to the City Hall, escorted by a large civic and military procession. Flags were displayed at half-mast, and many private and public buildings were draped in mourning. The bands of Whitney and Ladd will be removed to Lowell on Monday, their relatives declining a public funeral in Boston, which was tendered to them by Governor Andrew. The Lowell city authorities will take charge of their obsequies. An election to Congress, to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Charles Francis Adams as Minister to London, will be ordered for June 11. Mr. Adams has given a farewell address to his constituents. Orders have been issued from headquarters for the formation of four new regiments of infantry, to be numbered the Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth. Colonel Fletcher Webb of's regiment will proceed to Fort Warren, Mass., Monday.

NEW HAMPSHIRE, PORTSMOUTH, May 4.—Five companies of State troops are here, quartered in the barracks of Camp Constitution. General Gifford is in command. Augustus Jenks, Collector of the port, known as a sympathizer, was waited on to day by a large crowd and compelled to hoist the American flag.

MAINE, AUGUSTA, May 4.—For the State loan of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, six hundred thousand have been offered. The bids varied from per cent. premium.

OHIO, CLEVELAND, May 4.—Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania; Gov. Dennison, of Ohio; Governor Randall, of Wisconsin; Governor Blair, of Michigan; Governor Morton, of Indiana, and ex-Governor Koerner, of Illinois, were in conference here last night. Their proceedings are not known. They were serenaded last night, and made speeches to the people.

MARYLAND, FREDERICKSBURG, May 2.—Fort McHenry was reinforced yesterday by sixty United States soldiers of the Fourth Artillery. The steamboat John S. Shriver, in charge of Lieutenant Whitemore, landed the men yesterday afternoon, between five and six o'clock. Four months' provisions were also furnished. The garrison of the fort now comprises between five and six hundred men, with ample provisions for eight months.

NEW YORK, ROCHESTER, May 4.—Two additional full companies left the city this afternoon for Elmira, escorted to the depot by an immense crowd. Twelve companies in all have now gone.

UTICA, May 4.—Two full companies of Colonial Christian's regiment left this city for Elmira to day under command of Captains Smith and Wetmore.

IRACA, May 3.—The 1st company of Utica Volunteers, about one hundred strong, left for New York this evening, amid the hurrahs of 5,000 people. The 2d company is organized, and awaiting orders. \$10,000 has been subscribed to the soldiers' families.

ELIMIRA, May 3.—These are stirring times here. The arrival of troops gives quite a military appearance to the place. Gen. Van Alenburgh and Assistant Quartermaster-General Walker having all they can possibly do to provide for the large number of troops arriving. There are now 1,848 troops quartered at this rendezvous, 400 of whom arrived to-day. The Onondaga Regiment, and a company from Waterloo, arrived last night. Two companies from Utica, and one each from Bath, Dansville and Cuba, arrived to-day. The Canarsie, Captain Stephen, of Dansville, have just arrived. They will be temporarily quartered in the Central Baptist Church. The Rev. Thomas K. Beecher has tendered the use of his church also. Nine companies from Rochester, now in Canandaigua, are expected in the morning. The officers of the various companies unite in stating that these men, without a notable exception, are well satisfied with their quarters and fare. The health of the troops is excellent, and the men are in the best spirits, expressing anxiety to be ordered to the seat of war as soon as possible.

BUFFALO, May 3.—Four companies of volunteers left this afternoon for the rendezvous at Elmira. They were escorted to the depot by the Home Guard. Major Millard Fillmore, Ex-President, commanding in person. The Home Guard is composed of retired commissioned officers of the State Militia, and is being thoroughly drilled by Major Fillmore. About one hundred and fifty members are already enrolled.

HAVE A MILLION FOR ARMS.—The *Journal of Commerce* learns upon authority which places the statement beyond a doubt, that an agent of the New York State Government left this city by the last English steamer, with five hundred thousand dollars for the purchase of arms and munitions of war. The funds are a part of the \$3,000,000 appropriated by the last Legislature for war purposes. It is the intention of the State Military Board to obtain the best varieties of arms, of all sizes, that money can procure.

CONNECTICUT, HARTFORD, May 3.—The Legislature unanimously passed this morning a bill appropriating \$2,000,000 for the organization and equipment of a volunteer militia, and to provide for the public defense. The bill provides for ten regiments of volunteers, and for the payment of \$10 per month to each man in addition to the regular pay.

PATRIOTISM.—Col. Hazard, the powder manufacturer and late Democratic candidate for Lieut.-Governor of Connecticut, writes to Gov. Buckingham lamenting the war, but in favor of sustaining the Government, the Constitution and the Union, and enclosing \$500 for the benefit of Connecticut volunteers (\$500 having been previously given); making \$1,000 in all contributed by the company of which Col. Hazard is President, for the cause.

INDIANA, INDIANAPOLIS, May 4.—The Legislature has authorized the Governor to call six regiments for immediate service for one year for the defense of the State. The troops under this call will be in camp by Tuesday next.

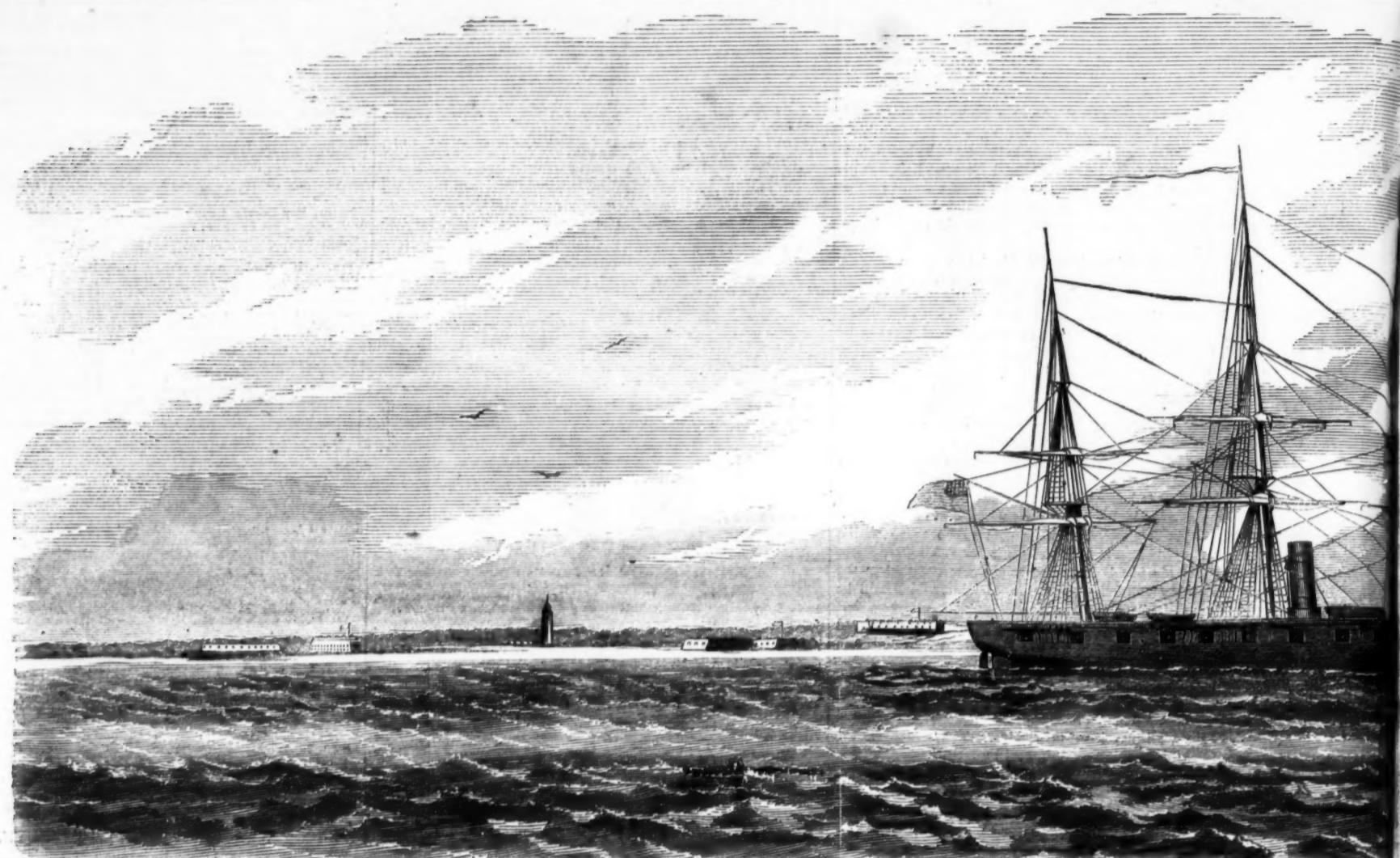
WAR FEELING IN THE SOUTH.

TEXAS.—The Galveston *Citizen* says, that the Mexicans are already at work on the frontiers, the little town of Roma on the river above Brownsville having been pillaged and burnt. Brownsville has been threatened. Fort Bliss, El Paso, has been surrendered by Colonel Reeve to Colonel McGowen, the State Commissioner. The San Antonio *Herald* learns from Messrs. J. G. Booth and B. F. Dye, just from Fort Ewell, that some fifty Mexicans attacked Redman's Ranch about the 12th instant, and demanded the keys to the buildings containing Government property and property belonging to the country. These Mexicans are residents of this State, but it is well known that they are backed by others in Mexico. They declare that they no longer respect Texas laws or Texas Government. The feeling in this State is entirely for Secession.

The Texas Episcopal Convention has been in session at Austin for some days. Bishop Gregg presiding. From the *Gazette* we learn that it has been decided to send a delegation to Montgomery, Ala., in July next, to meet with delegations from the several dioceses of the seceded State, "and to decide whether or not this venerable and influential religious body shall secede from the Northern Church." This is the first Episcopal State Convention held in the seceded States in reference to this subject.

MISSOURI.—The St. Louis *Democrat* is sound to the backbone. It records with true patriotism that the St. Louis Arsenal has been reinforced. On the 22d April, seven hundred stalwart Missourians enlisted under Lincoln's proclamation. The Arsenal may now be considered as safe. From St. Joseph we learn that on the 20th of April a meeting of secessionists was held at that place and a secession flag was hoisted. Judge Higgins made a speech full of hatred to the Union. On the 20th of April the United States Arsenal in Liberty, Clay county, was seized and garrisoned by one hundred Missourians. It contained thirteen hundred stand of arms, and about a dozen pieces of artillery, all of which was expected to be distributed in Clay and the adjoining counties, to be used in stopping the passage of the Federal troops which are expected here in a few days from above. The secession feeling is increasing throughout the State during the past week. The Union men are at present very quiet, as many of them have been badly assaulted. That there are some here may be judged from the fact that the secession flag was removed the same night, but another was put in its place, and an additional one on the Market-house. That Governor Jackson is a secessionist no man can doubt, since he has terrified the Directors of the Banks into letting him have the money intended for the payment of State dividends.

LEXINGTON



Redoubt. Fort McRae.

Light-house.
Six Gun Battery, Earthwork.

Fort Pickens. Fort Barrancas.

Steam Sloop Brooklyn, 25 guns.

UNITED STATES FLEET OFF THE HARBOR OF PENSACOLA

LANDING OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT AT THE NAVY YARD, ANNAPOLIS, MD.

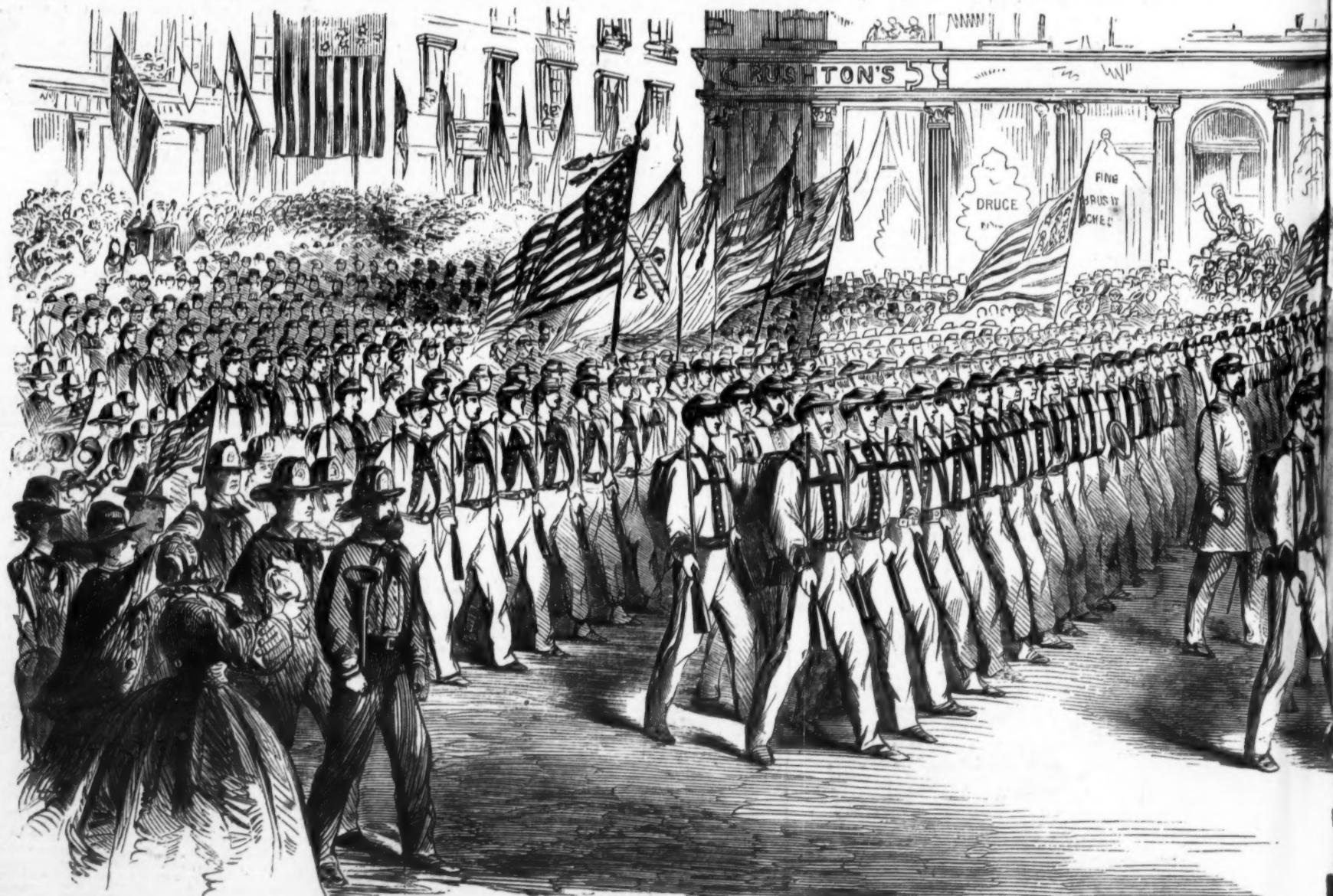
The difficulty which occurred in Baltimore, resulting in the death of several Massachusetts soldiers at the hands of an irresponsible mob, determined the Federal Government to receive its reinforcements for Washington by the way of Annapolis. The first regiments which landed at that place found much oppo-

sition; but the Seventh of New York and the Eighth of Massachusetts soon arranged matters, and taking possession of the Naval School, with the wharves and buildings attached, kept the river communication open for the regiments to follow. The Seventh of New York and the Eighth of Massachusetts had also to open the way to Washington, for the rails had been taken up, the engines damaged, the bridges broken, and every possible obstruction thrown in the way of an advance upon Washington.

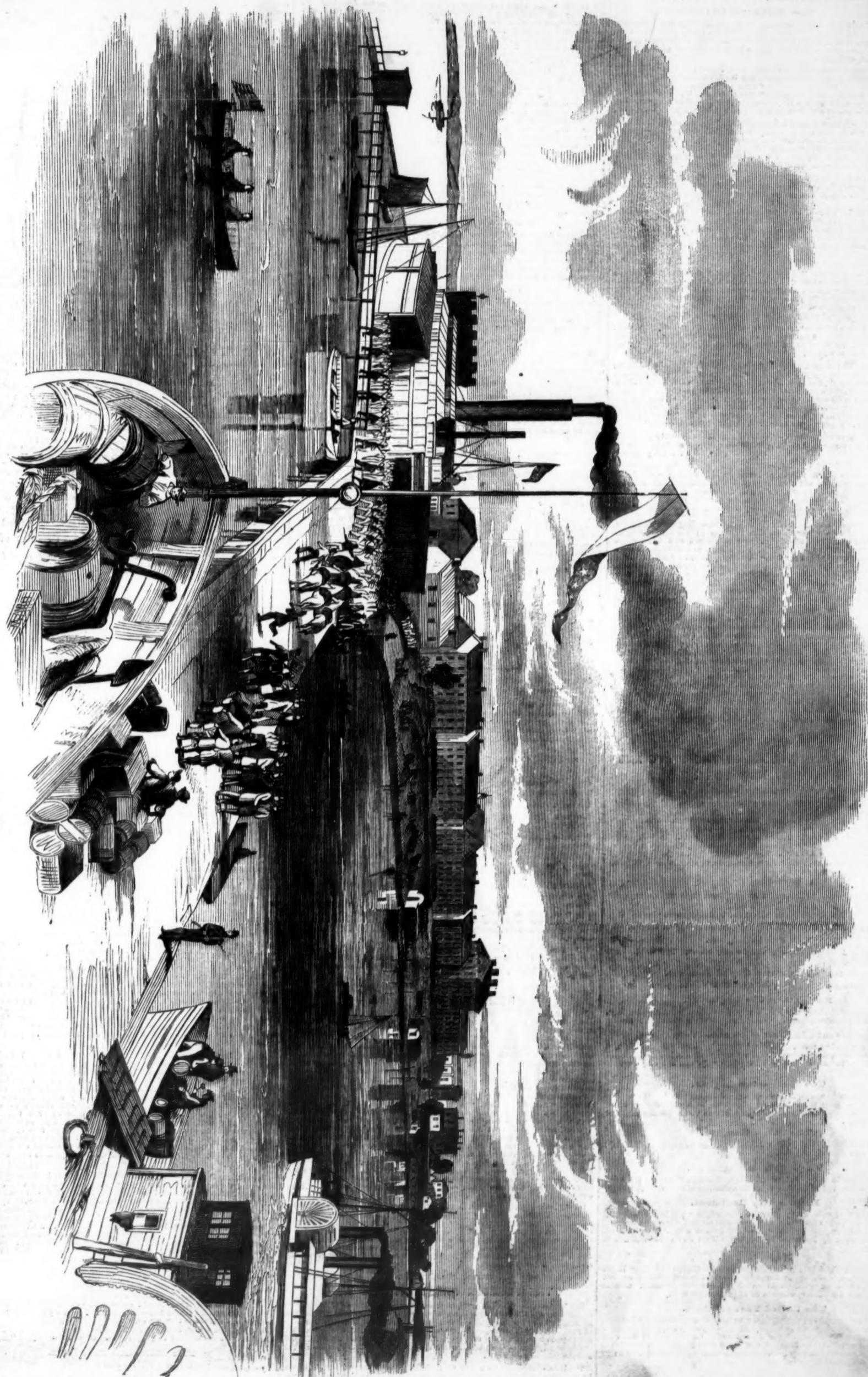
They had to go to work to repair all this, and they did so with such speed and such earnestness that difficulties melted before their united and determined efforts.

Annapolis was the seat of the Government of Maryland until the Federals took possession of it; but the Legislature has since held its sessions at Frederickburg.

The position of the Federal troops is well fortified, and a large body of troops are constantly there; the railway is guarded along the whole line to the Junction.



THE DEPARTURE OF COL. ELLSWORTH'S ZOUAVES FROM NEW YORK, ESCORTED BY THE FIRE DEPARTMENT



LANDING OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT AT THE WHARF OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY, AT ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN ANNAPOLIS.

WAR FEELING IN THE SOUTH.

(Continued from page 403.)

SEIZURE OF STEAMERS.—The steamships W. G. Howes, Texas and Tennessee, registered as belonging to New York, and late of Morgan's Texas Line, were taken possession of on the 20th of April, by the authority of Governor Moore. These vessels have now on board a detachment of Continental Guards, and of the Washington Artillery.

Two associations of ladies of New Orleans were formed May 3, for aiding and equipping volunteers, and for making lint and bandages, and nursing the sick and wounded. The meetings were very large and enthusiastic. The ladies' military fair yielded nearly thirteen thousand dollars. Volunteers are still pouring in. The whole South is fully aroused and arming at every point. The steamer Arizona has arrived from Brazil, with a quarter of a million in specie.

TENNESSEE.—MEMPHIS FORTRESS.—Memphis has been armed by the Governor of Louisiana with guns that his State seized from the General Government. The Memphis Appeal acknowledges the reception of a number of thirty-two pound guns, three thousand Mississippi rifles, and five hundred thousand cartridges, all for the use of the city. The thirty-two pound guns are designed probably to effectually close the navigation of the Mississippi.

MESSAGE FROM GEN. PILLOW.—Gen. Pillow, who is a clever gentleman in the private relations of life, and a very companionable man, sent the Knoxville Whig recently a message which is explained in the following reply:

"Knoxville, April 22, 1861.

"Gen. Gilson J. Pillow—I have just received your message through Mr. Sali, requesting me to serve as chaplain to your brigade in the Southern army; and in the spirit of kindness in which this request is made, but in all candor, I return for an answer, that when I shall have made up my mind to go to hell, I will cut my throat and go direct, and not travel round by way of the Southern Confederacy.

"W. G. BROWNSLOW."

ALABAMA.—A Southern Railroad Convention met at Montgomery on the 27th April, and agreed to take Confederate State bonds in payment of their charges for the transportation of troops and the mails if it should be found necessary. The Convention called in a body upon President Davis, who expressed himself much gratified at the interview. All the Southern railroads will be governed entirely in their action by the necessities of the country.

MISSISSIPPI.—MORE NEGROES IN THE FIELD.—We are informed that Mr. G. C. Hale, of Autauga county, tendered to Governor Moore the services of a company of negroes. He agrees to command them himself, and guarantees that they will do effective service.

ARKANSAS.—SEIZURE OF UNITED STATES SUPPLIES.—The Memphis Evening Argus of the 25th instant, says: "Arkansas is moving and with great rapidity. We are informed by Captain Dick Love, that on the 22d inst., General Thomas Jones, under instructions received from Governor Rector, seized at Napoleon, a large quantity of Government military supplies, consisting of one hundred and forty thousand ball cartridges, one hundred Maynard rifles, two hundred cavalry saddles, and five hundred sabres, which were in possession of Messrs. Johnson & Peay. These will very materially aid the Southern cause."

KENTUCKY, LOUISVILLE, MAY 3.—Governor Magoffin has issued a proclamation ordering an election in Kentucky for Representatives to Congress on the 30th June. The Common Council appropriated \$200,000 for arming the city, subject to ratification by the citizens.

FLORIDA.—MORE TROOPS WANTED AT PENSACOLA.—A letter in Charleston paper from Montgomery, says it was rumored there that Gen. Bragg had asked for 2,000 additional men to guard the city of Pensacola. It is feared that an effort may be made to land men there to attack General Bragg's force in the rear. The movements of the Flying artillery now on Santa Rosa Island indicate this.

The correspondent of the Nashville (Tenn.) Gazette, writing from Warrenton, on April 25, talks very warlike. He says that May 6 is the day fixed by the Confederates for making the assault. A paragraph which we find in the New Orleans Picayune, of April 29, however, would seem to indicate that a retrograde movement has been commenced, despite Bragg's call for 2,000 more men. Letters received on that day announce the departure from Pensacola for Virginia of the Oricans Cadets, Captain Charles Drexel; the Louisiana Guards, Major Todd; and the Chasseurs à Pied, Captain St. Paul. These companies expect to meet at Grand Junction the other corps from this city.

The Picayunes of the same date notices the departure for Richmond of five companies of Louisiana volunteers.

VIRGINIA, WHITING, MAY 4.—There was an immense county Union meeting held here to-day. Hon. Frank Pierpoint, of Monongahela county, and George M. Porter, of Hancock, into a member of the Convention, addressed the people in able speeches, urging resistance to the Secession ordinance, and favoring a division of the State. Resolutions were adopted, approving of the action of the merchants in refusing to pay taxes to the authorities at Richmond; denunciatory of the Secession ordinance; declaring adhesion to the Stars and Stripes, and in favor of the appointment of thirty-four delegates from the counties of Western Virginia to a Convention to be called on the 13th of May.

A large meeting was also held yesterday in Clarksburg, Harrison county, at which the proceedings were of a similar character.

Reports of meetings in the *Intelligencer* represent that there is a general sentiment of opposition to the secession ordinance throughout the Western counties.

MILITARY ORGANIZATIONS IN THE STATE AND CITY OF NEW YORK.

The Westchester Chasseurs.

This fine body of men, under Colonel Lansing, are rapidly training and will soon be ready for action. They number above eight hundred men. They hail from Morris Park, Yonkers, Tarrytown, Port Chester and White Plains.

Several companies of these gallant volunteers are now in our city. They are mostly from Port Chester, and are of the true soldier build. The officers are Nelson E. Bartans, Captain; John Vickers, Lieutenant, and James Taylor, Ensign. A number of the members being married men, the citizens of Port Chester have raised a large fund for the support of their families till they return.

The Pathfinder League.

A meeting has been held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to organize a regiment under this title.

The New York British Volunteers.

A few days will see this regiment fully equipped and ready for service.

The Polish Legion.

Colonel Julien Allan is rapidly organizing a body of men. Their uniforms will be very picturesque.

Duryea's Advance Guard Zouaves.

This regiment is nearly complete, and will drill at Fort Schuyler.

Manhattan Gas Regiment.

The employees of this company are forming themselves into a corps for duty. An application has already been made to Albany for aid towards this object.

The Seventh Regiment Steuben Volunteers.

This regiment is altogether composed of Germans, and is officered by men who have seen much European service. They are stationed at Langman's, Third avenue, Sixty-sixth street. They drill very regularly, and are only awaiting their arms from Albany.

The Hungarian Legion.

Colonel Ashboth is now forming a regiment of Hungarians for the service of the Republic. Many of the intended officers are soldiers of acknowledged merit, and almost all of the men have seen active service in the Hungarian or Balkan campaign.

The Union Rangers.

This regiment, raised by the Hon. J. Kerrigan, was inspected on Tuesday. It was in a high state of discipline.

The Excelsior Regiment.

The headquarters are at the City Assembly Rooms, Broadway; there are nearly seven hundred men. It is under the command of Colonel D. E. Sickles.

Empire City Regiment.

This fine body of men, Andrew Sheehan, Colonel, now numbers nearly nine hundred men. Their officers have all seen service, and are competent men. They are dressed last week by Daniel E. Sickles, Elijah Ward and other well-known Democrats.

Home Guard.

This regiment, which is altogether distinct from the George Law, Astor House Guard movement, is now nearly complete. No man under forty-five is eligible. Colonel Ward is acting commandant, and Major Baker drill-master. General Dix will appoint the officers, who will be all professional men.

The United Turner Rifles.

This regiment, under Colonel Seigle, is composed entirely of German Turners, and numbers seven hundred and eighty men. They were inspected by Major Hubbell, and passed to a man. The movements of the regiment in drill were as perfect as might have been expected of such older soldiers. It is said that many of the members served in the German Revolution, and can handle a rifle with skill and precision.

The Naval Brigade.

This valuable corps under the lead of Colonel Bartlett has been accepted by the State, and will soon be ready for action. The headquarters are in Franklin square, Pearl street. They will drill on Staten Island.

THE ZOUAVES.

No nation in the world has so keen a sense of fitness as the American. Instructively and theoretically it is the most adaptive and practical in the world. The English, on the other hand, are the most accumulative and persistent. Our nature is to catch first at everything—the English nature is to look twice at a bait, and keep it. The inventions we have caught and thrown away have proved the salvation of England. One of the latest instances of this peculiarity is the Zouave excitement now being turned to so admirable an account in our present war. The public had heard of them in the Algerian war, and their relentless deeds had half obscured their heroic daring; but the aroma of blood is strong in the human heart, and the vermilion haze of glory, like the veil of Molokha, obscures the horror of the countenance of war. Consequently the baking of some hundreds of Arab men, women and children by those monsters Bugeaud and Felicien was overpowered by the thunders of victory, and the prismatic colors of all that was discordant and terrible in human nature became confused and blended into one blaze of patriotism.

The great European fame of the Zouaves commenced in the Crimean war, when their exploits were so multifarious as to demand almost a Dumas to describe them. To be concise, we may say they ranged from the storming of the Malakoff to the riving of a breach. So far as the United States are concerned, the first great impulse given to this peculiarly attractive arrangement was the visit made last year by Colonel Ellsworth, of the Chicago Zouaves, to this city. The keen instinct of New York recognized their value, and at once set to work. The result has been the finest body of soldiers in the world; for it is an undoubted military fact that never before has the philosophy of physique been so admirably and scientifically brought into play as during the last ten months.

Hawkins's Lightning Zouaves.

Soon after the advent of Ellsworth, Captain Parisen commenced drilling a few young men, and from this nucleus of some forty members the present most efficient regiment under command of Colonel Hawkins has been formed. It is composed of the flower of the young men of New Jersey and New York. Captain Parisen's company numbers eighty young men of Hoboken, and represents the life of that picturesque city.

Colonel Wilson's Zouaves.

In our last paper we gave a spirited sketch of that emphatic scene in Temple Hall when the members of this regiment swore fidelity to the Union flag. They are now drilling on Staten Island, and will carry the war into the Africa of Jeff. Davis to a terrible extent.

McCheesney's National Zouaves.

This regiment is rapidly filling up. The members have been inspected by Captain Cogswell and Dr. Motz, who pronounce them a fine body of men. Most of the officers have gone into active service "in the tented field."

The Fire Zouaves.

This noble body of men arrived in Washington on Wednesday, where they became the lions of the place. It is a matter of great astonishment that so well drilled and fine a body of men should have been gathered together at so short a time. A few of the members who were guilty of insubordination have been expelled.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.

The Twenty-eighth Regiment.

This gallant regiment, which has been detained for more than a week for arms, went, on the 20th, on board the propeller Star of the South, for the seat of war. At an early hour the men were mustered at their headquarters, in the arsenal, and the preparations for marching commenced. Each man was provided with necessary rations for the journey, and about eleven o'clock the men took leave of their relatives and friends. The line being formed, the regiment, preceded by Meyer's brass band, marched down Myrtle avenue to Fulton street, and down Fulton street to the ferry, where they were taken on board the ferryboat Nassau, and landed on the New York side. The populace displayed considerable enthusiasm on their route, and the volunteers of the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Regiments assembled and cheered them in true soldier fashion. After crossing to New York, they marched up Fulton street to Broadway, up Broadway to Canal street, up Canal street to Hudson, down Hudson to North Moore street, and thence to Pier No. 36, where they embarked on board the propeller. The regiment numbered nearly 600 men. About 200 recruits remain, and will be sent on in charge of Captain Clyne as soon as they are properly equipped.

Ulster Guards—Twentieth Regiment.

This regiment arrived some days ago and were assigned quarters in the Park. They were forwarded to Washington on the 7th.

Occupation of the Relay House.

On Sunday, the 5th of May, the Fifty-second regiment of New York and the Eighth regiment of Mass., took possession of Relay House, about nine miles from Baltimore—also of the telegraph wires, planted eight howitzers on the viaduct, and invested the entire neighborhood. They encamped on the grounds of W. Talbot, on the west side of the Patapsco. This point is the junction of the Baltimore and Ohio road, and the Washington branch, and gives full command of the road to and from the West. The telegraph connection with Harper's Ferry is now cut off.

WAR PROCLAMATIONS.

Governor Olden, of New Jersey, has issued a proclamation warning the citizens of lending aid and counsel to the enemy. It is strongly Union.

Governor Yates, of Illinois, is also out in one of equally stirring patriotism.

Governor Monroe, of Indiana, has likewise issued a proclamation denouncing the rebellion.

Governor Randall, of Wisconsin, is equally determined, by the tone of his proclamation, to stand by the Stars and Stripes.

Governor Letcher, of Virginia, has issued a proclamation (already alluded to us), placing the militia of Virginia at the disposal of the Confederate States.

Governor Ellis, of North Carolina, has also issued a proclamation denouncing President Lincoln.

Governor Jackson, of Missouri, has issued a message to the Legislature, now sitting in St. Louis, in which, while advising neutrality, he openly condemns President Lincoln's actions as likely to lead to despotism, and proclaims his sympathy with the Secessionists. He advises placing the State in a position of defense.

Governor Harris, of Tennessee, has issued a very warlike Message, dated Nashville, 25th April, in which he denounces the President for his conduct in commencing the war. He has ordered the State militia to be placed on a war footing.

RELIGIOUS WAR NEWS.

The Rev. Mr. Smith, Chaplain of the Twelfth Regiment, and who accompanied that gallant body of men to Annapolis, has just returned. He preached a very stirring sermon at the church corner of Broadway and Thirty-fourth street, which derived additional interest from the details he very naturally introduced of their recent march to the seat of war. Among other interesting remarks, Mr. Smith said: "The inevitable consequences of the war would be to remove the stain of slavery from the flag of our country—that stain which the world had so long pointed at would be cleansed away, and the country would hold a more glorious position in the future than it had held in the past." This will be no doubt the ultimate result.

From several of his interesting anecdotes we select one as being not generally known: "A certain colonel, who had been much indebted to the king for favors and benefits, deemed it his best policy to stimulate a devotion to the Parliamentaries, but in doing so, he looked but for a position in which he hoped he would not come in contact with the adherents of the king, so that, in the event of the royal cause triumphing, he would meet with no condemnation. Thus wavering between loyalty and disloyalty, imagining himself secure in any event, he obtained from Cromwell the command of the Isle of Wight, but to this very island did the unfortunate king fly, hoping protection from the man who thus most unexpectedly found himself compelled to take side against his king. There was no safety for the waverer in the distant island, and there was no safety for any man now in neutrality. All must declare themselves. There was no half way. It was Union or Disunion."

On the same day the Rev. Mr. Conway, Chaplain to the New York Zouaves, commanded by Colonel Hawkins, delivered an eloquent sermon to that regiment. After the usual preparatory remarks, he touched their hearts by this homely allusion: "As a minister of the glorious Gospel he had enlisted with them as their Chaplain, and as one of them he urged them to come freely to him for advice and consolation. He would be with them in the camp and on the battle field, in sickness and in health, and he would be their counsellor and friend on every occasion."

THE FOREIGN PRESS ON THE WAR.

The London Times ascribes much of the present unhappy state of our politics to there being no explanatory organ in Congress. It brings as a proof the striking fact that both Douglas and Breckinridge differed in their interpretation of President Lincoln's inaugural. It also brings the instance of England and the United States as a proof of the civil results of a treaty after fighting, when the name might be attained before. It also severely condemns both the Merritt and the Montgomery tariffs.

The London News has an article on Jefferson Davis's Government, in which he is stigmatized as a repudiator and the founder of a system based upon human slavery. It is very certain that the popular feeling of England is dead against the Secessionists.

The London Telegraph says that there is a great difference between England

recognizing a rebellion and a revolution. It considers the Southern Confederacy as a mere confederacy to perpetuate Slavery, and, consequently, as an outrage upon human nature. It instances, as a proof of its position, that while England acknowledged the Republic of France in 1848 and Victor Emanuel in 1851, it did not recognize Kosuth's Government of Hungary. It, therefore, opines that England will not receive the Southern Commissioners, Yancey, Root and Mann, until President Lincoln recognizes the Confederate States as a separate nation. A together Secessionism is at a terrible discount in England and France. Indeed, the tone of those countries is decidedly hostile.

FRANCE AND SÉcession.—The Government has published the letter from Mr. Faulkner, while our Minister at Paris, detailing his interview with M. Thouvenel, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs. The latter, after alluding to the caution which generally, if not invariably, marked the recognitions of France, bringing forward as an instance the fact of the Kingdom of Italy not being then recognized, said nothing should be done hastily; that at the present time there was not the least intention of receiving the agents of the Southern Confederacy. He, however, added that it had been the policy of the Western Powers to acknowledge a *de facto* Government when it was securely established. He also said that he hoped force would not be used, as he thought it would only embitter the conflict, and ultimately widen the breach. Mr. Faulkner, in the course of his despatch to Mr. Seward, pretty conclusively reveals his own strong Secession sentiments. Mr. Seward's letter to Mr. W. H. Dayton, our present Minister to France, emphatically instructs him to assure the French Government that under no circumstances will Mr. Lincoln consent to a dissolution of the Union. He also instructs Mr. Dayton to inform M. Thouvenel that the Cabinet are unanimous in this determination, and that Mr. Lincoln is in full accord with them.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

Rev. Mr. Wise—a son of ex-Governor Wise, of Virginia—who is stationed over an Episcopal church in West Philadelphia, on Saturday week stepped into a barber's to get shaved. While the process was advancing he said, "One Virginian is worth three Northerners," and hoped the latter would be whipped. At this the master of the razor stop took offence, and instantly rejected the reverend gentleman into the street half shaved—one half of his face yet lathered, and he in his shirt sleeves. A member of his church, passing by, got a carriage and took him home, and begged him to keep still. He did not reach the next day, and during the night was packed off.

The Cincinnati Gazette gives the following: "The clerk of one of the steamers which came up the river yesterday, reports being hailed from the shore at Leavenworth, Indiana, to land and take on a couple of passengers for Cincinnati. While at the landing the clerk informs us that a company of volunteer women, armed with rifles, marched down from the Commons where they had been drilling, and fired a salute. They seemed to handle the arms with ease, and presented a very creditable appearance."

Massachusetts and New York.

HEADQUARTERS COMMANDERS OF COMPANIES, }
Eighth Regiment M. V. M., Washington, April 29, 1861. }
To Colonel LEXINGTON, the officers and members of the New York Seventh Regiment:

LUCILLE DE VERNET:
A TALE OF
WOMAN'S HATE.

CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

But Lucille was ill, feverish, with a throbbing headache; and after she was in bed, Emile, full of love and care, watched anxiously by her side. Her sleep was fitful; and when she raised her head from the pillow, and opened her large eyes, they glistened with such unnatural brightness that Emile trembled for her reason, and prayed that strength might be given her to reach the valley.

Towards morning Emile, worn out by fatigue and anxiety, threw a shawl over her, and creeping quietly beneath the covers, fearing to awake her companion, who had again dozed off, after a time watching her uneasy slumber, fell herself into a deep, heavy sleep. She had slept near two hours when heavy footsteps and loud voices beneath caused her to start wildly from her uneasy sleep. She sat up in the bed and listened, and Lucille, whom it had also wakened, with her flushed cheeks and hair hanging wildly about her, sat up beside her.

"What can that mean?" said Emile, attempting calmness, "can it concern us? Hark!" she continued, "that is my mother's voice. She has come to take me from you; but fear not. She shall not separate us till you are safe at home."

Springing from the bed, Emile barricaded the door with the only table and chair the room afforded, but she had scarcely done it when the door was tried. "Who is it?" said she, "that wishes to enter this apartment before we surmorn them?"

"It is I," said the Countess D'Almaire, "your mother, who insists on the door being instantly opened. I have a communication to make to you."

"What is it, mamma?" demanded Emile. "Pray do not be violent, for Lucille is ill, very ill, and we have both passed a wretched and sleepless night. But I care not for myself, I only think of Lucille, who is ill, and requires medical attendance."

"Admit me," returned the countess, impatiently, "and without delay, or the people who are with me shall force the door."

"Open it, Emile," said Lucille faintly, "it is your mother, she has no right to sue in vain; besides, we are helpless; a strong hand would demolish your fortification in a moment."

"She has come to separate us," said Emile, "and I am powerless. Lucille, can you bear up against the storm without me? Ill as you are, what will become of you?"

"Break this door!" cried the passionate voice of the countess, and instantly the slight barricade gave way to admit the countess, two nuns and a priest.

The countess glared towards the bed and half started at the wild expression in the eyes of Lucille; but not allowing herself time to think, she said to the nuns, pointing to Emile,

"That is my daughter, Emile D'Almaire. I place her under the care of your superior. Tell your again to come to me. Emile, you may as well submit with a good grace, or I shall give these ladies directions to carry you to my carriage, which waits in the courtyard."

Emile knew her mother's resolution. The nuns were two quiet-looking women, but were under the control of their superior, and she had nothing to hope from them; she had nothing left but to make another appeal to her mother in behalf of Lucille.

"I am willing," she said, "to go wherever you may wish to place me, mother; but give me a day, only a few hours, to see Lucille attended to, only to see if it is possible for her to undertake the journey, to see her placed safely in the diligence which will convey her to within a few miles of her father's house. You will grant me this one request, mother, and then send me to the convent directly after. I will not utter a single complaint, or a word of resistance. Mother, you will grant this one, this little request?"

"You are strangely interested, mademoiselle, in the proceedings of a stranger," said the countess. "Mademoiselle de Vernet can help herself; she is willing, no doubt, and quite able to do so."

"A stranger!" said Emile, with a sudden burst of feeling. "She is my sister, the beloved wife of my only brother, and your son, mother. Think of Jules's anguish if he knew she was lying in this wretched apartment, crushed in mind and body, forsaken by us both; you will not leave her thus helpless."

"Well," said the countess, a slight compunction feeling for a moment subduing her angry ones, "she shall have medical attendance and be carefully nursed by the woman who resides here, till she is able to go to her father. Will that satisfy you? But you must instantly quit her and content yourself for a time in the convent of St. Ursula; that is my command; and if you persist in further opposition to it these holy people will have recourse to force. Here is your shawl and bonnet; haste, for I have not yet breakfasted."

Emile knew farther appeal or resistance would be vain; she looked deprecatingly on her mother, the nuns and the rubicund priest, who had testified his impatience by throwing her shawl over her, which she had indignantly dashed to the ground.

"I must leave you, dearest," she cried, taking Lucille in her arms; "they force me from you; but do not despair. In a few days Jules will be here, and he shall know all the cruelty that has been levelled at you. Adieu! Heaven protect you!"

"Do not think of me, Emile," returned Lucille. "I shall soon require no care. Adieu! I am faint, and cannot speak more."

Again the shawl was thrown over Emile, and she was hurried from the room. There was a loud tumult in the apartment below, the countess's voice rose high; then, as it became distant, it sank into a murmur; then all was silent but the carriage-wheels rattling over the stones of the courtyard.

Lucille's aching head fell languidly on the pillow; for the first time in her life she was alone.

CHAPTER XII.

In a short time after the party had left, Rosalie's mother came to Lucille's bedside. She was a gentle, kindly woman, and truly, without knowing why she was thus thrown on her own resources, comiserated the young helpless creature before her.

"You are ill, mademoiselle," she said, leaning over her, and touching her hot temples. "I have done as mademoiselle desire—sent for a doctor, who will be here by nine o'clock; but what shall I give you in the intermediate time? I have tea and coffee; which shall I bring you?"

"Neither," replied Lucille; "but a glass of cold water would cool my hot mouth, and might perhaps relieve me. What time is it?"

"Past seven, mademoiselle."

"At what hour does the diligence start for Marseilles?"

"At eight o'clock precisely."

"At eight o'clock?" said Lucille, starting wildly up in bed.

"Where from?"

"The Rue des Chantons, a quarter of an hour's walk from hence."

With fresh energy Lucille sprang from the bed, then tottered and sank upon it again.

"Assist me to dress," she said in a faint voice, "for I must leave Paris by diligence; I must go home while I am able. I must go to my father to die."

"How? Impossible, my dear lady," said the kind woman. "You have not strength to walk across the room. How can you ever reach the Rue des Chantons?"

"I must, I will try," said Lucille. "Dear madame, help me to dress."

The good woman, seeing her earnestness, assisted her to dress, thinking her strength would be exhausted with the operation. She was more surprised than when she said,

"Now, madame, will you lead me to the Rue des Chantons? I must go away by the diligence."

She took her purse out; it was but scantily supplied. Throwing the contents on the bed, she took enough for her fare, and, giving the rest to the woman, said,

"It is all I have, but the Count D'Almaire, or Emile, some other time will reward you for your care of me. Now, madame, I am able to undertake this walk. Will you accompany me, for I must go to my father?"

Her voice was so faint and sad, yet so earnest, that it was irresistible. The good woman led her forth; it was a long and toilsome journey to one in her situation, but perseverance and determination accomplished it. The driver was just stepping into his boots as they arrived. There was a vacant place; she was assisted into it, weak and tottering, and sank exhausted into a corner.

"Adieu!" she murmured to the woman, who pressed her hand with warmth and pity. "Adieu! my heart is full, but I have no tears, they are dried up with the burning heat that is consuming me."

The driver cracked his whip, the heavy unwieldy vehicle rumbled with a thundering sound and unpleasant movement through the streets of Paris, unheeded by Lucille, who had sunk with closed eyes and labored breathing against the side of it.

Her fellow-passengers looked at her with wonder; they spoke to her, but she heard them not, her only consciousness seemed when the coach stopped, when she would raise her head hurriedly and ask if they were at Marseilles.

When they inquired if she would not take refreshment, she answered, languidly, "Yes, a glass of cold water; my tongue is hard and dry, and my mouth parched."

Twilight was just drawing in, when one of her fellow-travellers pronounced, in an audible voice,

"Marseilles! we are just entering; in another half hour we shall be at our journey's end."

Lucille raised herself from the half recumbent position she had sunk into, and made an effort to look through the window, but the heavy mist that had been falling through the day had so obscured the glass that all that was discernible was the half glimmer of the numerous lamps, not yet lighted long enough to shed their full splendor down upon the gloomy thoroughfare.

Half an hour after the unwieldy vehicle stopped, its heavy rumbling was superseded by the din of many voices, her fellow-passengers had alighted, and Lucille, with a look of recognition at the well-known sign dangling from the inn door, with slow and feeble steps followed their example. The hostess, bustling and a vivacious, greeted her with a courtesy, and "Walk in, madame."

"Can I have a conveyance?" asked Lucille, in a tremulous tone.

"Yes, in an hour madame can be accommodated," replied the hostess. "The gentleman yonder has engaged our only chaise for the Villa d'Eau; it will soon return. Walk in; madame is cold from this miserable weather. A good fire blazes in the ante-room; it will warm you through by the time the chaise returns."

"I cannot wait," said Lucille. "The distance is but a mile. I will walk."

She turned away into the well-known road leading to her father's house. The mist, which had fallen slow and murrily from sunrise, as day declined swelled into torrents, and came down more like water spouts than rain. Exhausted and in pain, Lucille was unable to proceed fast; her mantle soon clung a heavy weight around her, her thin silk shoes, the onyx pair she had left the Hotel D'Almaire with, before she had gone one hundred paces were saturated with the clayey moisture clinging to them, yet she kept on, at each moment summoning all her energies lest they should fail her at the last hour.

The orange grove was in sight. Oh, how welcome was its foliage to her sinking heart. She entered it, as it cut a corner from the road. Though earlier in the season than when she had entered it last year with Jules, it was in full blossom. She sank from fatigue on the same jutting root she had done then. The flowers, heavy with the raindrops, nearly encompassed her with their moisture. She looked up, and pressed them cold and drooping to her brow.

"I beat you from me," she said, "last year, fearing you clung to me like a winding-sheet; but now, how willingly would I shield me from the misery I am enduring! What am I wishing?" she continued, with a sudden start. "To die away from my father? May Heaven give me strength to reach him—only to reach him—it is all I ask!"

She arose. This short appeal to the power she reverenced gave her courage. She was soon at the edge of the grove. As she stepped from her feet sank deep in a muddy pool, in extricating herself her shoes were left behind, but she heeded it not—scarcely knew it—as she tottered forward. She saw a light, glimmering, indeed, but sufficient to point out to her, though the darkness had become dense, that she was near the haven of her hopes. A few minutes and her hand was on the garden gate, her feet on the gravel path. She stood before the window, a cheerful fire lighted up the apartment, each well-known object was before her. Her father sat on the one side of it, on the other, Madeline. They were in earnest converse. She moved to the door, touched the handle—her power was gone. She sank again it, repeating, "Father, father!"

Quick is the heart of a parent, ready the ear, or could De Vernet have heard that low feeble voice calling on him? He was at the spot before the cadence had ceased to sound, had opened the door to receive into his arms his half-insensible child. He bore her into the parlor, tore wildly off her wet garments, crying, in scarcely audible voice,

"Madeline, what has brought her here alone, exposed to the inclemency of the night, ill and suffering, when we believed her so many miles from us?"

At once a light seemed to break in upon him.

"My child is degraded!" he said, glancing at her and speaking vehemently. "Who has done this? Speak! Who has degraded—who has done what will bring my gray hairs with sorrow to their last resting-place?"

"Father, oh, father," said Lucille, in a faint, broken voice, "not that! I have abused your confidence; I am helpless, abused, ill, perhaps dying—but not guilty."

"Bless you, Lucille, for those two last words. I can brave all, even your death, if you die innocent," and he clasped her, care, travel-worn, almost inanimate, to his aching heart.

Madeline, whose tears had fallen fast on the hand pressed tightly in her own, exclaimed,

"Batiste will tell you, monsieur; he knows much. But assist me to take her to her room, every moment these wet garments cling to her risking her life, and while I am placing her in bed send for medical aid."

Assisted by the servant, the active affectionate Madeline soon had Lucille in bed, who was no longer conscious of suffering, but raving in delirium; while her distracted father, like a troubled spirit, wandered from room to room, now listening to the ravings of his child, then hearkening to the wailings of Madeline as she leaned over her.

"She is on the bed of her childhood," she cried, "her bridal bed. Ah! will it also be her bed of death? Merciful Heaven! what will become of her father?"

"I will die with her!" exclaimed De Vernet, in a tone almost as wild as his raving child. "And her mother—where is she? Miles away; unconscious that the last fleeting moment fading for ever may make her childless. Ella, why did you desert us? Had your child been guided by a mother's hand, would this have happened?"

He drew his desk hurriedly towards him, and with an unsteady hand and eyes nearly blinded from emotion, penned the following lines:

"ELLA—Your child is dying—dying from want of care; for had you been near to possess her confidence this would not have occurred. She is privately married, and, I imagine, heartlessly forsakes; but I know nothing but from her ravings. I am wretched—heartbroken. Ella, you are the cause! If my child die, may God forgive you—I cannot!"

H. DE VERNET."

CHAPTER XIII.

In a sumptuously though anciently furnished dressing-room in the castle of Waldenburg stood before a large dressing-glass the still fair and graceful Madame de Vernet. It was a golden morning; and not only were the green glades and snowy blossoms tinted by its bright hues, but it glanced upon the regular features, gave deeper radiance to the golden hair, and sparkled in the blue eyes of the beautiful figure reflected by the mirror. She was preparing for a picnic, and revelling in the idea of pleasure that glorious sunshine would induce to the harmony of the party, and was just clasping her waist with a large jewelled brooch which glittered and shaded into many hues the different colors it reflected. A small Brussels lace mantilla lined with peach-blossom satin covered her graceful shoulders; while her maid stood beside her holding in her hand a white transparent bonnet, plumed with the elegant feather of the marabout.

"How beautiful madame looks to-day!" said her lady's maid.

"Madame is an evergreen. Ten years I have been at the castle; and though so many things are changed, there is none in madame."

Ella looked indifferently, as she took the bonnet a satisfied smile slightly parted her lips, and the sun furiously glanced on her small, white, regular teeth. At the moment she thought only of her beauty.

A knock sounded on the oaken door. The maid answered it, and returned with a letter, which she laid carelessly on the dressing-table. Ella glanced towards it, and caught it up eagerly. She knew the writing, though it was thick and blotched. It was months since she had received intelligence from the valley. Her heart bounded to her mouth. The mother and the wife had power over its pulsations—more powerfully than even she herself was aware of. She broke the seal and read the contents. As she finished, a sharp,

quick cry, as if a shot had pierced her, burst from her. The plumed bonnet fell from her hand to the ground; and as she staggered to a chair, was trodden on and crushed.

"The bijou of a bonnet!" cried the maid, catching it up, more mindful of it than the disorder of her mistress. "What will madame do? It will be impossible to wear it."

The words were unheard. Ella sat a few moments gazing on vacancy, then starting up, rushed from the room. Another instant, and she was standing pale and shivering before the baroness, the letter in her hand.

The baroness was little changed. Eighteen years had but whitened the soft bands resting on her forehead. She was pale, calm and collected as usual.

"What ails you, Ella?" she demanded. "Who is that letter from?"

"From De Vernet. Read it," she replied, in a husky tone.

The baroness glanced over it, and said, "What do you intend doing?"

"Fly to them immediately, was the reply. "Death is hovering, he sometimes lingers before he points his darts. I may yet see my child living. Oh, Aunt Ulrica, I am a guilty thing; dare I hope so much from heaven?"

"Hope everything, dear Ella. Depart directly, and leave the rest to Providence."

She rang the bell while speaking, and on the servant appearing, ordered the carriage to be brought round as soon as possible.

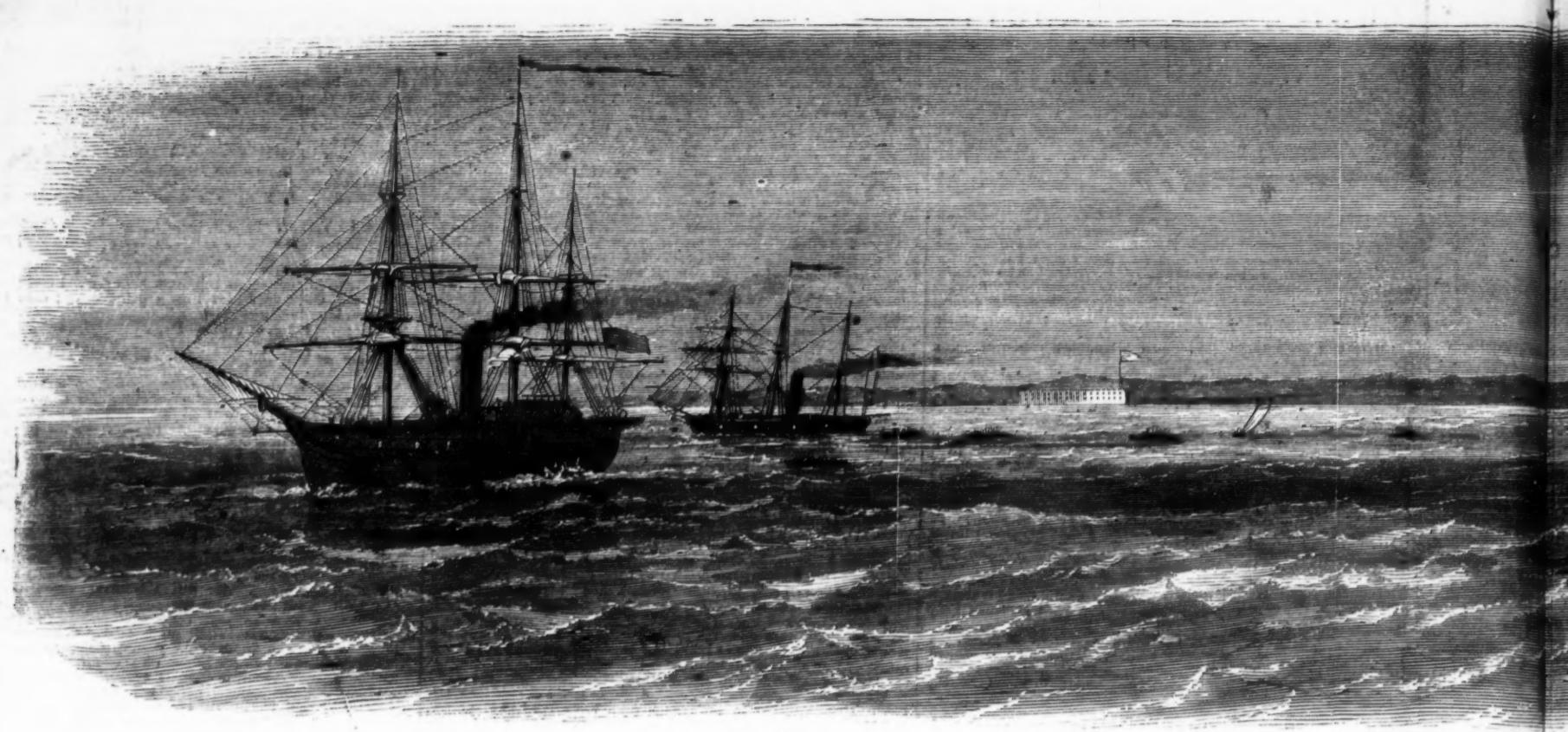
"Now to your room, dear child," she said, commiseratingly, "and change your dress. I will give orders for a few necessaries to be packed. Gertrude will go with you, and you must neither sleep nor rest, but in the carriage, till you reach the valley."

"Sleep and rest!" said Ella. "Shall I ever have either again?"

"Do not despair," said her aunt, "it is a reproach to me; I have done wrong in keeping you so long from those who are nearer, and should be dearer than I am. I will pray fervently for you. Adieu, my child, trust in God. He must and will support you through this trial."

The carriage was announced, the two unhappy women embraced in silence, and separated.

Three days after the carriage stopped before the home of De Vernet; the worn wife and mother glanced fearfully towards the windows of the house. The blinds were closely drawn, and the dusky twilight sat heavily on them. Stillness was around the neglected house; the cat, scared by the noise of the postilion's heavy boots on the gravel path, hastily scampered to a high tree for safety; the dog sat moodily in the door porch, and only growled as the large brass-knobbed whip sounded on the door.



Powhatan

Wyandotte.

Fort McRae.

Entrance to Harbor.

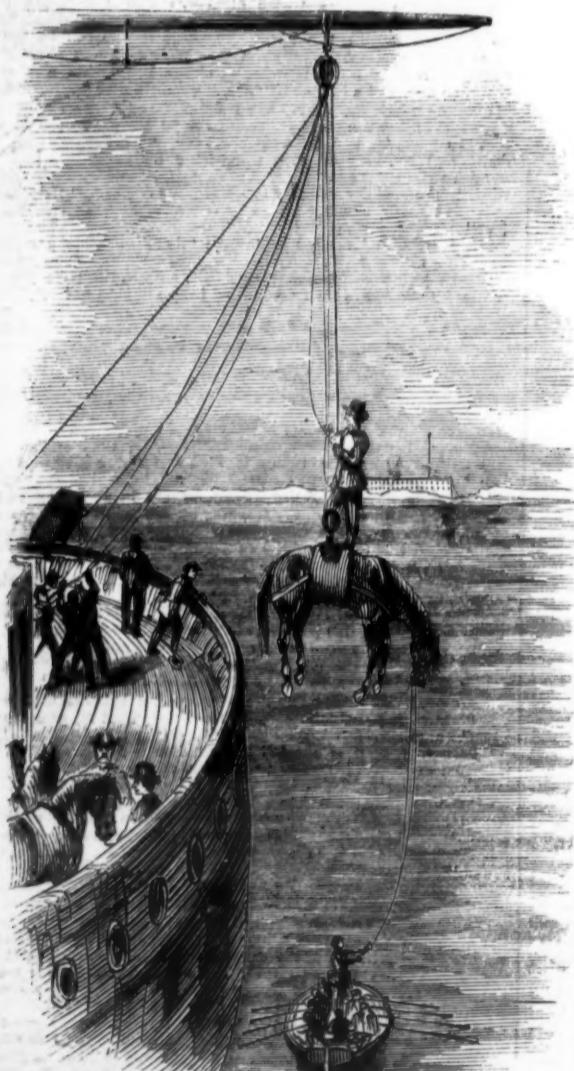
RELIEF OF FORT PICKENS, BY THE UNITED STATES FLEET, MARCH 23rd 1862

REINFORCEMENT OF FORT PICKENS.

(Continued from page 402.)

The Purser's Report of the Voyage.

The steamship Atlantic, A. G. Gray commander, left New York on Sunday, April 7, under sealed orders from the Government. At eight A.M. discharged pilot, and at ten A.M. shaped her course in compliance with orders. On Monday, the 8th, at four P.M., the wind suddenly shifted and blew fresh from south-east, and so continued until midnight, when it increased to a heavy gale. In order to save the horses, the ship was hove-to, with her head to south-east. After



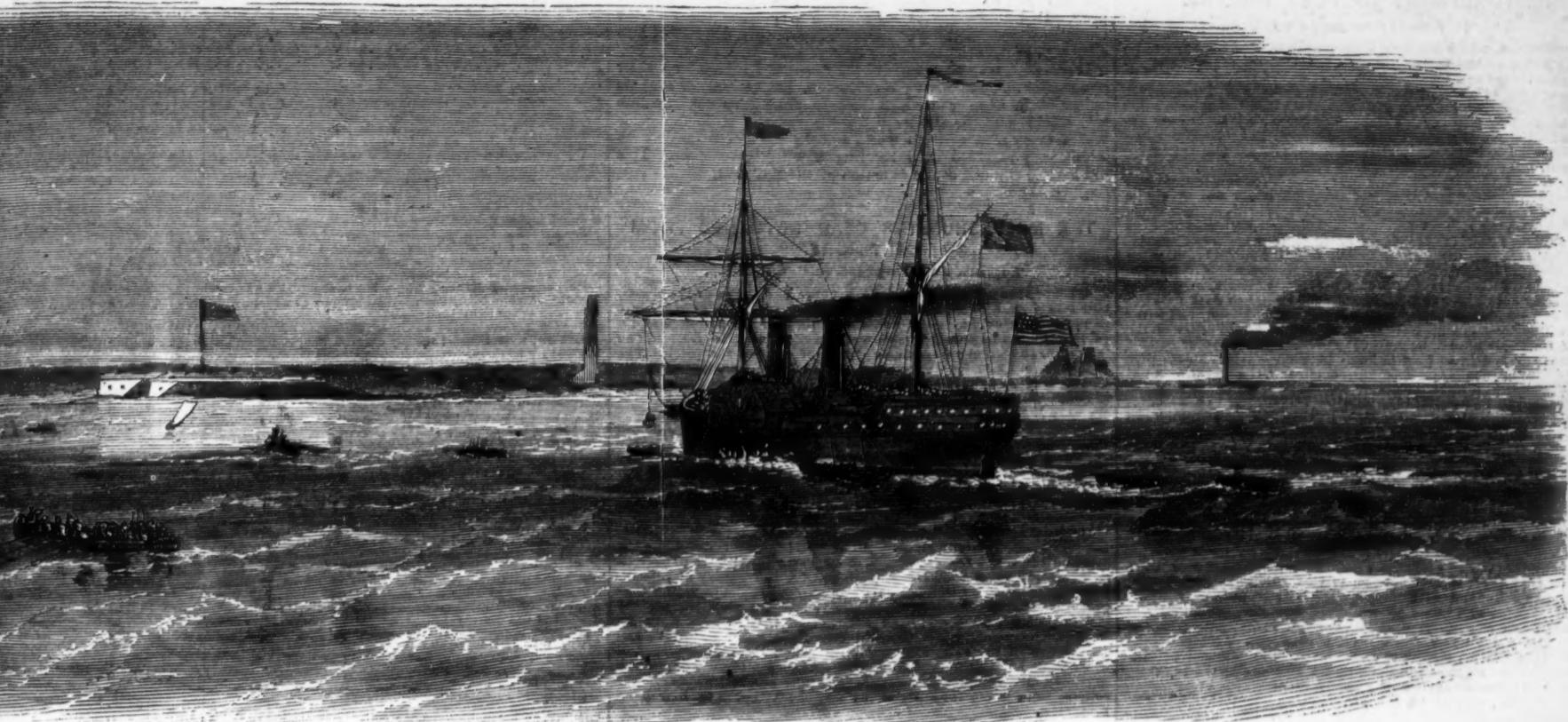
HORSES SLUNG INTO THE SEA TO BE TOWED ASHORE AT SANTA ROSA ISLAND.

the gale had abated, we proceeded on our course for Key West having laid-to for thirty-six hours.

We arrived and dropped anchor in the outer roads at Key West, three miles from Fort Taylor, at two P.M. on Saturday, the 13th, when one of our boats was sent to Fort Taylor, conveying Colonel Brown and his staff, who had prolonged interviews with the United States officers, both military and civil. At seven P.M. commenced receiving additional troops, ordnance, ordnance stores, shells, &c., which were placed on a lighter and towed out to the Atlantic by the United States steamer Crusader. Captain Craven. This labor was continued, without cessation, until four A.M. of Sunday, the 14th,



THE BODIES OF THE VOLUNTEERS OF THE SIXTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT WHO WERE KILLED IN THE BATTLE OF FORT DONELSON.



For Pickens.

Encampment of Secessionists.

Light-house.

Illinois.

Navy Foundry

MARCH 23rd 1861.—SKETCHED FROM THE WHEEL-HOUSE OF THE ATLANTIC BY AN OFFICER OF THE EXPEDITION.IN THE HOT AT BALTIMORE, MD., BORN IN SOLEMN PROCESSION PAST THE BOSTON COMMON TO THE STATE HOUSE.
OUR SPECIALIST IN BOSTON.—SEE PAGE 410.

and at six A.M. we weighed anchor and steered for Tortugas, where we anchored close to Fort Jefferson at two P.M. same day. At this point we took on board more officers, troops, laborers, howitzers, gun-carriages, materials, &c.; and at nine P.M. were under way for
(Continued on page 410.)



THE EIGHTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT REPAIRING BRIDGE ON THEIR ROUTE FROM ANNAPOLIS TO WASHINGTON.—PAGE 410.



FRANK FIERCE, ONE OF THE EIGHTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT, DIVING FOR A MISSING RAIL ON THE ROAD FROM ANNAPOLIS TO WASHINGTON.—PAGE 410.



OLD BARN AT THE JUNCTION, USED AS BARRACKS BY THE SEVENTH N.Y. REGT., AFTER A FATIGUING MARCH OF TWENTY MILES.—P. 410.

REINFORCEMENT OF FORT PICKENS.

(Continued from page 408.)

final destination, which was now known only to Colonel Brown and Captain Meigs of the army, and to Captain Gray of the Atlantic. During that night and the next day great curiosity was manifested, and though the ship's course seemed to indicate Fort Pickens, yet it was not until the evening of Monday, the 15th, that the secret was disclosed and the reinforcement of Fort Pickens openly announced. Up to this time all was conjecture, but now the countenances of all on board beamed with the knowledge of an approaching event.

Activity and preparation took the place of supineness and uncertainty, and the fact that Fort Pickens could and should be reinforced was settled that night.

On Tuesday, the 16th, at half past six o'clock P.M., we anchored off Santa Rosa Island (Fort Pickens being on its western extremity), four miles from the shore, close by the frigate Sabine, the flagship of the squadron, Com. Adams. After communicating with the commander and the naval captains present, we took in tow the boats of the fleet, some twenty in number, and after dark weighed anchor and stood in shore, all lights being extinguished, and came to anchor within a mile of Fort Pickens, and in direct range of the guns of Fort McRae and the water batteries, and three-fourths of a mile from the beach, in four fathoms of water. At a quarter past nine the first boat pushed off for the beach, with Colonel Brown and Captain Meigs, who were the first to meet and surprise the intrepid Slemmer and his command. During the embarkation of the troops in the boats, the signal from Fort Pickens for an apprehended attack was made by the sending up of rockets. This signal was repeated, and hastened the operations. Captain Vodges and other officers in the fort were astonished at the rapidity of the reinforcement. Before midnight the majority of officers and soldiers were safely in the fort, and although a heavy surf was running during the night, no accident of any kind occurred.

This successful landing took place three days after the bombardment and surrender of Fort Sumter—a fact well-known on the mainland, but not known at Fort Pickens nor by the forces ashore.

Early in the morning of the 17th, the remaining troops were landed, excepting the artillerymen of Captain Barry's company, who remained to land with their horses. At eight A.M. we again weighed anchor, and stood to the eastward and anchored about three and a half miles from Fort Pickens and half a mile from the beach. This point was selected as the best place for landing the horses. This difficult work was commenced in the afternoon, continued during the night and finished on the morning of the 18th.

The United States steam frigate Powhatan, commanded by Captain David D. Porter, arrived on the afternoon of the 17th, and after communicating with the flagship, took position just ahead of us in order to cover the future landing. In this movement she was followed by the Brooklyn, Captain Poor, which anchored under our stern. The Wyandotte was cruising about, the Sabine, St. Louis and Supply being outside, about three miles distant. The boats of all the ships of the squadron were actively engaged in landing troops and stores, &c., from the night of the 16th until the morning of the 23d. The Illinois, with reinforcements, arrived at midnight on Friday, the 19th, and her troops were landed the next morning.

Seven of the horses were lost; four died on the passage, one was drowned alongside, one had his neck broken in the surf, and one died from exhaustion on reaching the shore. The forge and light artillery were landed simultaneously with the horses. On the 18th, the landing of the general cargo of heavy and light ordnance, ammunition, provisions, &c., was fairly commenced, and continued, with but partial interruption, until the forenoon of Tuesday, 23d, when she was finally discharged, to the great gratification of all concerned.

The position of the Powhatan and Brooklyn was such that their guns could sweep Santa Rosa Island and prevent a landing from the main land, and at the same time shielded the hull of the Atlantic. At no time was our steam allowed to go down, so that in case of attack or gale, or any emergency, we were ready to go off shore. On Monday, Colonel Brown, the commander of the United States forces in Florida, gave to Captain Gray, in Fort Pickens, the necessary certificate and orders and despatches for Key West. On Tuesday, Captain Meigs, the indefatigable engineer of the expedition, came on board, and at noon we were passing through the fleet, saluting and saluted, on our way to Key West for coal. We arrived at Key West at six A.M. of the 25th, making the run in forty-two hours. We were here disappointed in procuring coal, as Mr. Tiffit, the only private owner of coal, refused to sell coal to us or to any other steamer employed by the Government, he being, of course, a Secessionist. As the Mohawk and Crusader were ahead of us to coal at the Government wharf, and to have waited would have caused great delay, we weighed anchor, and at eleven A.M. passed Sand Key light, and at sundown passed Moro Castle and into Havana harbor, making the run in seven and a quarter hours.

Having completed coaling at a quarter to twelve A.M., Saturday, 27th, we got under way, and at twenty minutes past noon we passed the Moro and shaped our course for New York, and after a pleasant passage, arrived off Sandy Hook on Wednesday morning, making the run in three days and eighteen hours and a half.

DEPARTURE OF ELLSWORTH'S FIRE ZOUAVES.

In our last number we gave a description of the departure of this fine regiment for the seat of war, and have consequently little to add. We now present a faithful picture of them as they appeared on their march from the Astor House to the wharf at Canal street, where they embarked. Their departure was the more imposing as they were accompanied by the entire Fire Department of New York. We refer to another column for their present position.

THE MASSACHUSETTS TROOPS REPAIRING A Railroad Bridge on their March to Washington.

ABOUT sunset they reached the remains of the bridge near Millerville, twenty feet high and sixteen feet long, which had been burned, and the engineer corps of the regiment, assisted by the Massachusetts men, who had done good service throughout the day in repairing the track, rebuilt the bridge and relaid the rails, so that after a heavy shower, which wet the men through, they were enabled to proceed. After nightfall the march continued, through swamps and mist, out of which chill blasts came. Company 6 had been ordered to roll up its overcoats, and had only blankets. Occasional rails had to be replaced. The baggage cars were still to be pushed on by men who had no sleep for twenty-four hours, and who had experienced unusual heat and unusual chilliness by turns for twenty hours.

FRANK PIERCE, OF LYNN, DIVING AFTER A MISSING RAIL.

Our Artist has illustrated a most singular incident in the march of the Massachusetts Eighth Regiment from Annapolis to Washington. Coming upon a break in the railway track, they discovered one of the rails to be missing. Under these debilitating circumstances "a Massachusetts man rose to the emergency. With eyes sharpened by use he surveyed the ground, considered probabilities and weighed chances. Then, with an instinct as unerring as that of an Indian who reads in the turning of a leaf the passage of a foe, he made his way to a deep stream, at some distance, examined its banks, and stripped. Three times he plunged to the bottom, and the third time brought up the missing rail." The name of this sagacious and heroic soldier is Frank Pierce, of Lynn.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT CONVERTING AN OLD Barn into a Temporary Barracks.

An old writer has likened a campaign to a picnic quickened by a sense of danger, and certainly, if we may judge from the avidity with which the youth of our State enter into the present strug-

gle, there can be no question that Burton was right in his metaphor. It would seem as though the very strangeness of the hardship were something to enhance it, and turn discomfort into a luxury.

Our Artist, who accompanied the Seventh Regiment on their march from Annapolis to Washington, has sent us a graphic sketch of the manner in which the soldiers made an old barn into a barracks, and he dwells upon the eager cheerfulness with which every man went to work, and the complacent pride with which they regarded their handiwork when it was done. This old barn is situated at the Junction of the Railroad.

THE MASSACHUSETTS DEAD RETURNED FROM BALTIMORE.

Solemn and Impressive Ceremonies.

The 1st of May witnessed a solemn scene. The bodies of the Massachusetts men who died at Baltimore were returned to the State from which they had so recently departed. Information was received at noon that their bodies were on their way to Boston, and instant preparations were made for their proper reception. The Independent Cadets were ordered out to do escort duty, and the call was promptly answered. At four o'clock they left their armory, under command of Major Baldwin, and marched to the depot of the Western Railroad.

The news of the expected arrival was announced in the *Journal Postscript* and spread quickly, and a large concourse of citizens collected around the depot anxiously awaiting the arrival of the train. Governor Andrew, accompanied by two of his aids, and Adjutant-General Schooler, with other gentlemen belonging to different departments of the State Government, came in hacks to take the bodies into the charge of the State.

The train entered the depot at seven minutes of five, and the bodies, three in number, laid in metallic coffins, and then enclosed in pine boxes, were taken from the cars. They came in the care of Merrill S. Wright, a private of the Richardson Light Infantry of Lowell, who was detailed by Colonel Jones of the Sixth Regiment for that purpose. He left Washington Monday, arriving at Baltimore the same evening, and received the bodies from City Marshal Kane, in whose charge they were. No objection was made by any of the authorities of the city, and he left there the next morning and came directly to Boston. Mr. Wright did not see the bodies, as the coffins had not been opened since they were put in, and could say nothing concerning the truth of the statement that they had been mutilated.

The names of these three soldiers are Sumner H. Needham, Addison O. Whitney and Luther C. Ladd.

The bodies were placed upon biers which had been prepared, and each being covered by an American flag, they were borne into the street, where the Cadets had formed in line and presented arms while the band played "Pleyel's Hymn," and all the spectators stood reverentially with uncovered heads. The clouds which had before darkened the heavens broke suddenly away, and the sun looked down brightly upon the scene where thousands of citizens had gathered with sorrowful hearts to receive the bodies of the martyrs from Massachusetts who fell in the cause of government and law. Hearse were in attendance, in which the coffins were placed, and surrounded by the Cadets, they moved slowly from the depot. The Governor and the gentlemen who accompanied him, with Mr. Wright, who had the bodies in charge, followed in carriages. The military marched with arms reversed, and the band played solemn dirges as the funeral cortège passed along the streets, which were crowded with people, all preserving a religious silence. The procession passed through Washington street to West, and thence up Tremont to the State House, over the same spot at that on which they stood but two weeks ago and received the banner in defence of which they had fought so bravely. No halt was made until, marching down Beacon street, they reached King's Chapel at the corner of School and Tremont street, in the vault of which the remains were deposited, with the same ceremonies which had characterized their reception at the depot.

GREAT MEETING OF THE LADIES OF NEW YORK
In the Cooper Institute.

SOME poet has said that woman never looks so lovely as when she is in tears. We consider her much lovelier when she is anxious to wipe away the tears from the eyes of the suffering. At all events, never did the fair of our great city appear more bewitching than they did on the evening of Monday, the 29th ult., when nearly three thousand of the belles of society met together to deliberate on measures for the consolation and comfort of the gallant men who are about to risk their lives for our great Republic. The meeting was held in the great room of the Cooper Institute, and long before the hour appointed every seat was occupied.

Vice-President Hamlin took the chair, and explained the intention the ladies had in forming the present organization, which they intended calling the "Central Relief Association." It was to aid the wounded and sick in the coming war. The meeting was afterwards addressed by the Rev. Dr. Bellows, Surgeon Crawford, who was one of the heroes of Fort Sumter, Rev. Dr. Bethune, Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, Dr. Mott, Dr. Stephens, Dr. Wood and several other gentlemen equally prominent. A Board of twenty-four managers was then chosen, and plans adopted to centralise and direct their efforts. The Executive Committee met the next day at the Committee-room, Dr. Valentine Mett acting as chairman. A letter was then read from Dr. Newell, speaking of another association which had been formed by Mrs. L. M. Andrews. Mrs. Blackwell then read a statement of what a nurse's qualifications ought to consist, and the meeting adjourned. Our Artist has given an exact picture of this most remarkable gathering of the flowers of New York on the 29th of April. Let us pray that, although ready to nurse and solace the wounded, there may be no occasion for their benevolent patriotism.

ERLE GOWER:

OR, THE

SECRET MARRIAGE.

By Pierce Egan.

Author of "The Flower of the Flock," "The Snake in the Grass," &c., &c., &c.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

Dark grow the windows,

And quenched is the fire;

Found fades into silence,

All footsteps retire.

No voice in the chambers,

No sound in the hall!

Sleep and oblivion

Reign over all!

* * *

Darker and darker

The black shadows fall;

Sleep and oblivion

Reign over all.—Longfellow.

More than a week passed away, and Violet kept her chamber. Accustomed in some degree to such absences, and to Ishmael's silence respecting them and her, Eric made no remark. He, in fact, was glad to be as little in the house, or with Ishmael, as possible.

He paced the promenade in the morning, he rode along the drive in the afternoon. Some days he galloped his horse over the downs upon the Dyke-road, or took a carriage through the beautiful avenue in Lord Chichester's park, leading from the Leeches to the Ditchling-road; at other times he erected his horse by the upper road to Shoreham; or, changing his route, pursued the way to Rottingdean, but without success. He hoped again to meet Lady Maud—he did not meet her.

One day, when the drive along the King's-road was unusually full, Ishmael accompanied him in his ride, and kept him, evidently with an object, at a slow pace, where the equestrians and the carriages were thickest. As they proceeded gently onwards, Eric perceived that, as usual, he was the object of some attention, and the eloquent blood rushed violently into his face as a young and dashing lady, regarding him through an eyeglass, said, in a voice loud enough for him to hear,

"Amazingly like Lord Kingswood—ridiculously like; more like his lordship than his own son, the Honourable Cyril Kingwood. Pray tell me, my lord marquis—I know you to have been on intimate terms with the Kingwoods for the whole of your natural life—is this remarkable young person a relation of his lordship?" He must be."

Ishmael was, with Ishmael, compelled to remain quiet in the rear of a carriage, some vehicles immediately in front being blocked up by one of those pests which trouble this road—a coal cart. The remarks which caught his ear were painfully offensive to him, and finding that he was the object upon which several glasses were levelled, he would gladly have leaped his horse over one of the obstructions if there had been room, so that he could have escaped.

However, his haughty, defiant, indignant look did not damage him in the estimation of those who observed him, for it was clear, by his noble carriage and his elegant form, that if a handsome person and an exalted man conferred nobility, he might have been the son of a duke.

He did not hear the reply made, but he saw that it was the Marquis of Chillingham who had been thus addressed, and who had answered the inquisitive lady in an under tone.

Another minute and he was free. He was about to gallop away at a mettling pace, when Ishmael sharply checked him, and then the Marquis of Chillingham joined them.

"I heard that you were here, Vernon," exclaimed the latter, in his old, quiet tone.

"Indeed?" responded Ishmael, as coldly.

"Sir Harry Wilton?" responded the marquis. "You knew Harry Wilton, who was at Trinity with us? It is a son of his—immense estates—and has fallen desperately in love with your pretty young protégée."

The brow of Ishmael lowered, more, however, in thought than in anger. "Talks of nothing else, and has been boring me amazingly to introduce him to you," continued the marquis. "He is in London just now, but he will be down here again in a day or two."

"I shall be in London shortly. We will reserve the honor until then," replied Ishmael.

"As you please," rejoined the marquis. "By the way, Vernon, I cannot help remarking—you know I hate rudeness, and I am anxious not to appear guilty of it to you of all men—but I cannot help remarking how great is the resemblance of your young companion to Lord Kingswood. It is the common talk, and it appears to be desperately offensive to his lordship. Some one mentioned it to him at Cabinet Council the other day, just as we had broken up, and he positively made a virulent and coarse reply to him. By Jove, here he comes! I will draw his attention. Ho, Kingswood!" he cried, loudly, as Lord Kingswood appeared, riding at a canter, with his hat deeply set over his brows.

The nobleman looked up and exhibited as great a change in his face even as Lady Kingswood had. Pale, strongly marked, his features were drawn down and looked sharp and pinched, besetting great mental suffering.

His eyes first encountered the glittering, savage glare of Ishmael's fiery orbs, and then they fell on the pale, excited face of Eric. A cry, almost a wail, burst from his lips; he struck his spurs into the sides of his steed and flew past them like the wind!

The lip of the Marquis of Chillingham curled, and there was a grim, savage smile on his features too.

"Kingswood has much changed," he observed, thoughtfully. "He has altered ever since your young friend by your side—your secret as well that of Kingswood's—appeared first at King's Cross Hall. Why, Vernon, have you made yourself, Lord Kingswood, and this youth the subject of discourse in every salon?" By the bye, I must not omit that bright young beauty who occasionally accompanies you in your equestrian airings; she, too, attracts much attention."

"Indeed?" answered Ishmael, with his sardonic smile. "Have I done this?"

"In truth have you," replied the marquis. "The cause no one can get at." "I have told you they shall," rejoined Ishmael, with emphasis. "The time is approaching. The world wonders; its wonder shall be at rest."

"Nine days will do it without your explanation," remarked the marquis, suddenly observing Ishmael. "The haughty beauty appears to have subsided into a pale, haggard woman. Do you know why, Chillingham?" he inquired, with a sudden and startling emphasis.

The face of the marquis became a trifle paler, and his eyelids fluttered.

"Lady Kingswood, too, is greatly changed in her personal appearance," suddenly observed Ishmael. "The haughty beauty appears to have subsided into a pale, haggard woman. Do you know why, Chillingham?" he inquired, with a sudden and startling emphasis.

"I—I suppose," he commenced, with the slightest possible smile, "that the troubles which affect the mind of Lord Kingswood disturb her ladyship's. I cannot possibly know of any other reason, and I am not quite sure that I care."

"Her ladyship is here," observed Ishmael.

"Was here," returned the marquis, with a silent laugh. "They have grown into the oddest family. I have learnt by inquiry that her la ysbip, Lady Maud St. Clair, and Cyril Kingswood, are here together. They were to remain here some time, I understand, on account of the delicate state of Lady Maud's health, but young忽然 suddenly, and without a word to any one, departed for London, and Lady Kingswood, with about as much reason, fled after him, carrying off poor Lady Maud with her. I saw Lady Kingswood the day she left, but I could not get an opportunity to get up to speak to her."

"Did she see you?" asked Ishmael, fixing his glittering eyes upon him.

This was a question the marquis evidently did not like, but he answered, calmly:

"Yes, oh, yes! We were divided by some carriages, and when I would have joined her party, her carriage had driven away."

Ishmael made no comment on this. The marquis, however, looked at him furtively, and wondered what was his motive for putting that question. That he had a motive he did not doubt, but he was strangely and uneasily puzzled to think what it could be.

At this moment his quick eye caught sight of Sir Harris Stanhope and Beatrice. Carlton was on horseback riding by their side. Carlton at the same time caught sight of Eric; he called to his father to draw up to the side of the road, and he rode up to Eric, looking at the same time sharply for Violet.

"Sir Harris Stanhope, by all that is fortunate!" exclaimed the Marquis of Chillingham. "I want to have a little chat with him. Do you know him, Vernon?"

Ishmael gritted his teeth together audibly. The marquis heard the sound, and with surprise observed on Ishmael's countenance an expression of intense and malignant hatred.

"I cannot speak to him," he cried, and putting spurs to his horse, he galloped off. The marquis was surprised into following him, and Eric was left alone with Carlton, who would insist upon his approaching the carriage in which Beatrice sat.

He pressed his hands over his eyes, and bowed his head low. Anon he threw his hands away, and held his head erect.

"It is the path of fate!" he ejaculated, in a harsh, stern voice. "I must march along it. To swerve now would be to annihilate the work of years."

That night they returned to London. That night—dark and stormy—muffled in a cloak, Eric Gower stood in Kingswood Chase.

Knowing the family to be in London, he expected to see Kingswood Hall plunged in darkness, but there were lights in many of the windows, and he saw them moving in and out of various chambers, and he wondered why it should be. There was something, however, strange about the building, and he felt that nothing that happened there of an unusual character would much surprise him.

He passed on among the shadows of the old trees, until he reached a window beneath which he had kneeled when last he quitted those walls, as he presumed, for ever.

Again he kneeled there, and a few passionate words burst from his lips.

The window was darkened, and all was silent within.

"Dark as my hopes," he muttered. "Be it so, but they cannot keep me, dear Maud, from revisiting that loved old library, from sitting where you sat by my side, from perusing again those lines which wrested out from my heart its secret, and placed it in words of fire before my eyes. I can, in spite of all their hostility, do this. I can roam at will beneath the proud roof—it may be of my ancestors. O Heaven, how that thought pierces my breast and makes my heart sick! Who am I? Am I—can I be of name unstained, so that with unabusing checks, beloved Maud, I may fairly claim thy dear hand? Ishmael possesses this secret, from him will I wring it be the cost what it may!"

He turned away, wandering into the wood, for he did not deem it expedient to attempt to enter Kingswood Hall by the secret entrance until long after the household had retired to rest.

The wind whistled and moaned, and the trees bowed and waved, making mournful music, but the heavy clouds which had burdened the sky were being driven rapidly away, and he saw that by the time midnight chimed, the moon would be shining brightly over the old forest.

He knew the path through the Chase, and it is easy to believe, after what he had heard fall from Violet's lips, that he would pay a visit to the old hunting-lodge, if only to get a sight of the portrait hanging there, which was said by her to so much resemble him. He paused at the glade where he had met Philip Avon, and for a moment he could scarcely divest himself of the belief that but a helpless object lay yet beneath the tree, even as he had left Philip Avon, ghastly and gory.

With a sense of suffocation he hurried towards it, and there lay stretched, indeed, motionless, the body of a man.

He bent over it in silence, and tried to decipher his features.

At this instant an opening, caused by a rent in the clouds, enabled the moon-beams with a sudden gush to fill the glade.

A bound at some distance, far in the depths of the wood, bayed deeply.

The man, as if stung by the prick of a spear, leaped to his feet, and confronted Eric, who stood firm and erect, as he rose up.

It was Tubal Kish.

He knew the fellow in an instant, but with stern face he gazed firmly at him.

The moonbeams settled upon Eric, and his countenance looked white and un-earthly.

He remained still and spoke not.

The ruffian cowered down, shrank back and muttered:

"The spectre of the race,
Alone within the Chase,
Shall in the moonbeams stand,
When murder is at hand."

As he repeated the last line he seemed with difficulty to utter it, but when he had delivered it, he gave a growl rather than a yell, and fled towards the hunting-lodge.

Eric watched him until he had disappeared, and observed that the flying hind never looked back. He prepared to follow him, but his eye caught sight of something glittering at his feet.

He stooped and raised Tubal Kish's large wood-knife. Something else was, however, yet lying upon the turf, and when he picked them up, he found a pistol and a small bank of cord. That Tubal Kish had some villainous intent on hand he did not doubt; that he had frightened him out of it, he equally believed. He, however, took possession of the weapon and rope, in case the ruffian should return in search of them.

Then he retraced his steps to the Hall, and remained quietly within the shadow of the buttresses until the hour of one was tolled by the turret clock; and then drawing forth the key of the secret entrance, which he had purposely retained, he tried the door, and found the lock yield at once to the movement of the key.

He entered, and closed it behind him, and was at once shrouded in intense darkness, but he had come provided with a small lantern and the means of lighting it. As soon as he had done this he ascended with light steps the stone staircase, and proceeded along the corridor; on reaching it he passed on to the apartment in which he slept on the first night of his introduction to the Hall.

It had evidently not been tenanted since he had quitted it, and it looked very drear and desolate. He raised his eyes, and looked upon the portrait which faced the bed. He started, for the face—young and fair—seemed to smile down upon him. He started because, too, it so strangely resembled Violet. There was that singular, mystical expressiveness of the features which seemed to render her more like an inhabitant of another and more heavenly sphere than this.

A cold, crawling shudder crept at this moment through his veins. It might have been fancy, but it appeared to him that a low, wailing sigh floated through the chamber. He drew a deep breath.

"I had need nerve myself for my task," he murmured, "or I shall fail to accomplish it. I am not a boy now!"

He proceeded direct to the panel where the group of flowers and fruit in high relief held within its secret recesses the Gothic key which fitted the doors leading to the old library. The key lay there where he had placed it; it had never been discovered or disturbed. He secured it, and as he appraised it, again he was seized with a sudden faintness, for his eyes caught sight of the portrait, and he fancied the eyes gleamed and the lips moved in a fascinating smile.

He closed his eyelids and breathed heavily; he reopened them, and once more gazed on the portrait, but the face was placid and dull, like all old paintings, and he muttered impatiently at what he considered his folly, and hastily quitted the apartment.

He entered the old, dreary-looking sitting-room, with its high-back chairs of black oak, and they looked very upright and grim in the dim light he bore, but he paused not to open the door in the corner of the room, passed hastily through the corridor, and opening the last door, he stood once more within the ancient library.

He was prepared for the statue of Lady Maud, and he gazed at it for at least a minute. It was of the two more like Lady Maud St. Clair than Violet, and yet he fancied that it wanted both Violet's and Lady Maud's artless beauty.

He sighed, and passed on to the bookcase. There stood the book upon the shelf, just as he had left it, untouched, no doubt, and bearing on the margin of the leaf the few poor lines he had written.

He drew it forth, and conveyed it to the desk where he had placed it, and where her sweet face near to his, they had together perused it. He laid it down, and opened it at the very place.

His heart died within him!

The library door at the farther end softly and slowly opened. There appeared, approaching him with a quiet step, a female, bearing a lamp in her hand, but was not lighted.

Every nerve in his frame thrilled until his position felt almost insupportable, but he moved not, spoke not.

She advanced to the bookcase, even to where he had just been, and she placed her hand where the book had rested.

"It is not here," she murmured, and then turned towards the desk where he was standing.

A smile was upon her lips. It seemed to him that she perceived him. Yet again, with almost a feeling of horror, he perceived her eyeballs were rigid and fixed.

Then she whispered,

"Sit down, Eric. We will read this sweet story together again."

And she sat down.

And he sat down by her side, alone, in that dark snooted library, in silence, in wonder and in terror!

(To be continued.)

Loss of Nixon's SOUTHERN CIRCUS.—The brig Black Squall, Welch & Brothers, owners, from St. Jago de Cuba, bound for Philadelphia, was wrecked at Cerakote Inlet near Cape Hatteras, on the 16th ult., vessel and cargo a total loss. Two passengers and one of the crew were drowned. Jas. M. Nixon's Havana equestrian troupe was on board, and one of the drowned was his adopted son, William Nixon. George Ross, the equestrian, Mr. Van Orden, well known as an equestrian advertiser, and the captain of the brig, had their legs broken by the falling of the boom. By this sad affair Mr. Nixon loses all his valuable horses, property and wardrobe of his great Southern show. The beautiful mare Zaida was lost. Mr. Nixon had no insurance whatever.

On Saturday night week, an engraver, named Roberts, entered Dolan's oyster saloon, in Fulton market, and being partially intoxicated, he soon became very noisy. The waiter, Thomas Wilson, endeavored to quiet him, but without effect, and eventually ejected him from the saloon. As the two men reached the sidewalk, Roberts drew a clasp-knife and stabbed Wilson in the abdomen, inflicting a very dangerous wound. He was immediately arrested and taken up in the police-station, and Drs. Johnson, Crane and Holmes were called in to attend Wilson, after which he was conveyed to his residence, No. 235 Seventh avenue. Roberts was brought before Justice Kelly and committed to the Tombs. He has hitherto maintained an excellent character.

As Mr. Chauncey Burr, the well-known litterateur, was on his way to Fort Lee, last Sunday, he made some Secession remarks of so strong a character and in so loud a voice, that he attracted the attention of an officer of Hawkins's New York Zouaves, who expressed his disapprobation of such sentiments. An altercation ensued between the reverend editor and the Zouaves, which, when Mr. Burr landed at Fort Lee, became so serious that he apologized for his remarks and treated the crowd to champagne, drinking to the Flag of our Union. This love of public oratory in times like these is in very bad taste.

FOREIGN FLOATINGS CAUGHT BY THE WAY.

GARIBALDI's physicians are publishing daily bulletins in the *Diritto*. The bulletin of the 7th runs as follows: "Bullentino Sanitario.—The arthritic pain in right foot, which for several days has confined General Garibaldi to his bed, is slightly giving way before the application of vapor baths. The undersigned will give a daily medical report of the progress and changes in the complaint of the illustrious patient. (Signed) Dr. FRANC, Dr. T. RUSCOL. Turin, April 7."

THE DESCENDANTS OF ED. WALTER SCOTT.—Sir Walter Scott's "race" has not perished. Not only has a direct descendant living, but at the same time the title extant at present. A few words will explain this. The representative of Sir Walter Scott is Mary Monica Scott, the daughter of Mr. Hope Scott, the eminent parliamentary counsel, and Charlotte, the daughter of Lockhart, who, as all the world knows, was Scott's son-in-law, having married Sir Walter's eldest daughter, Sophia. Mary Monica Scott is the only surviving daughter of the late Mrs. Hope Scott; for, although a son and several other daughters were born, they died prematurely. Miss Hope Scott, who is now about nine years of age, is, therefore, the great-grandchild of Sir Walter Scott by the female side, and is the heiress of Abbotsford House and estate; her father, Mr. Hope Scott, being merely administrator or tutor in respect to the property at present. Should Mary Monica Scott die without issue, then the property, but not the title, will revert to the nephew or nephews of Sir Walter Scott, the sons of his eldest brother, who, we believe, are at present resident in America, or some of the other colonies. Thus, although "the hope of founding a family" in the direct male line as Lockhart observes, "died with him," there is still a hope, which will cherish, that this child, the sole living link that remains of the great minister's house and family, may grow up to woman's estate, and perpetuate the "race" which has already suffered such adverse fate.

A REMARKABLE SHOT.—A few days since, as a young gentleman from Tipperary was out seal-shooting with some friends at Carrig Island, Ballylongford, within a mile of Tralee, he observed a fine animal disporting himself at some distance from the shore. They watched his gambols, and our young friend resolved to try the effect of a Minie rifle, belonging to Mr. O'Connor, Tralee. Several of the bystanders seemed to think that it would be a mere waste of powder, as the seal could not be less than a thousand yards from where they stood. He took deliberate aim—a sharp report, and the water became suddenly disturbed and somewhat covered with foam. "A capital shot!" resounded from every side; a boat was pushed out from the shore, and on reaching the spot the seal had disappeared, but the quantity of blood that darkened the foam proved that the ball must have told with deadly effect. The gunners of the Royal Artillery stationed at Carling Island Fort, who watched the shot, state that the distance was fully one thousand yards, and that the shot was, which will cherish, that this child, the sole living link that remains of the great minister's house and family, may grow up to woman's estate, and perpetuate the "race" which has already suffered such adverse fate.

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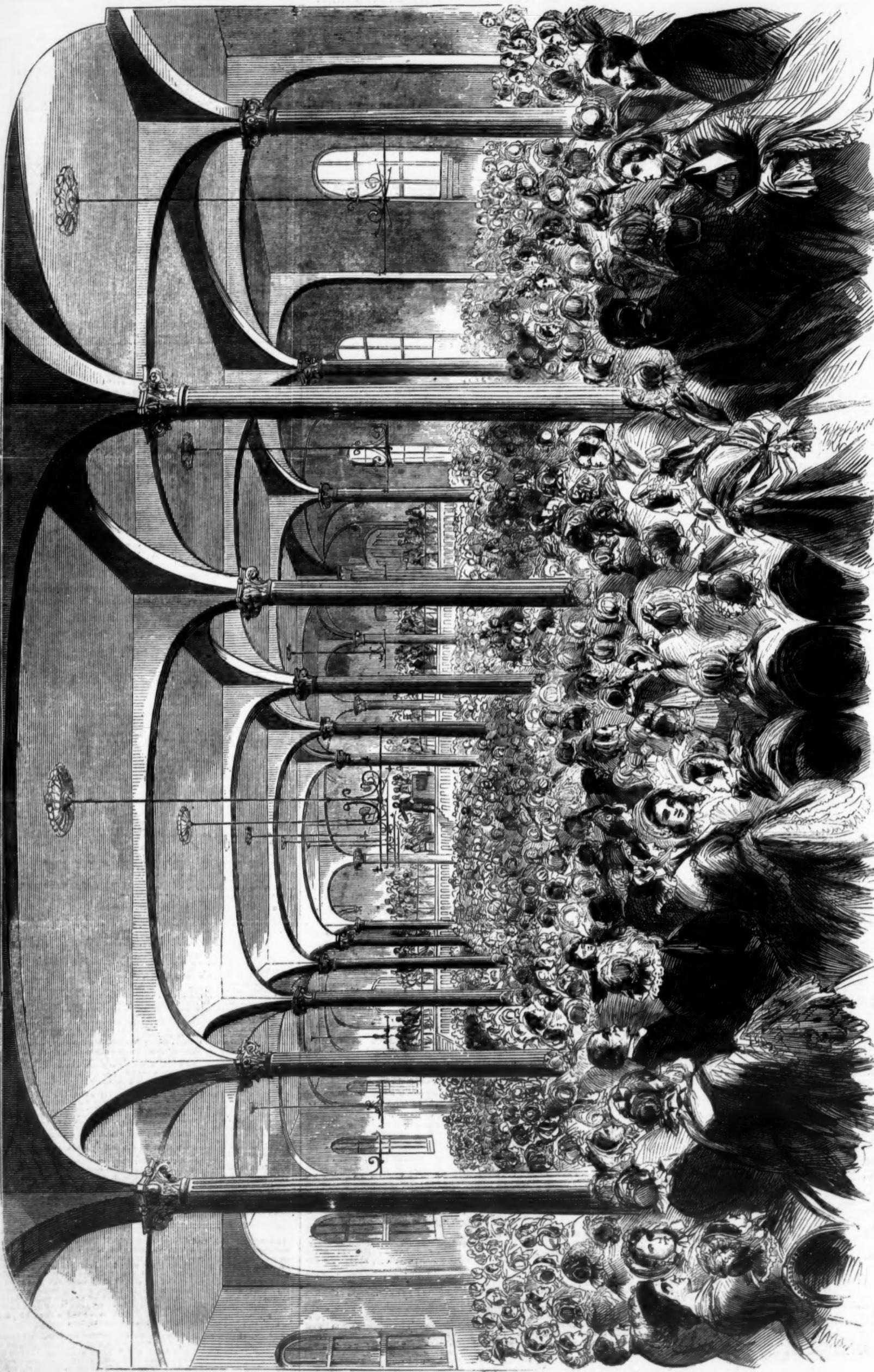
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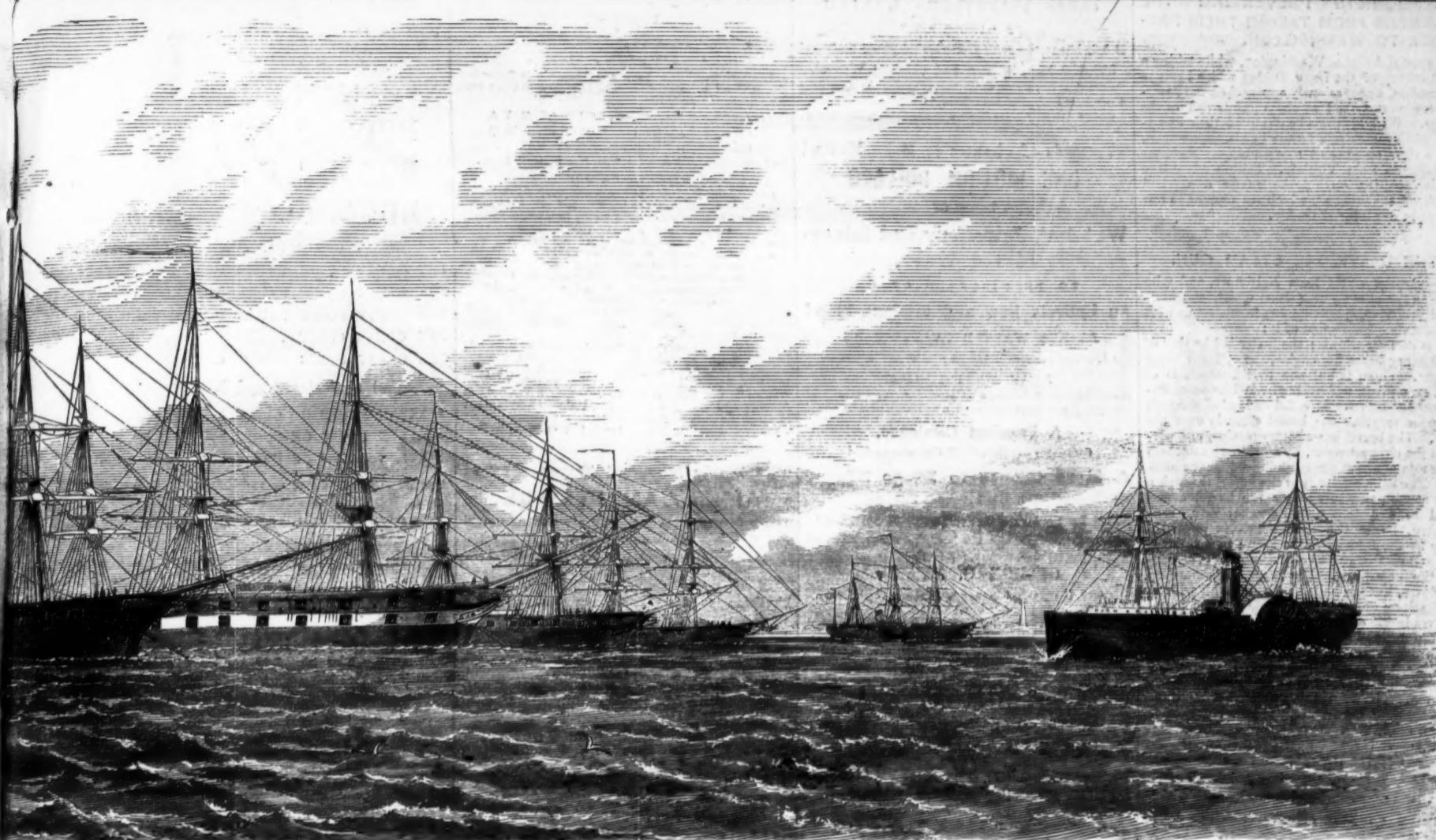
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GREAT MEETING OF THE LADIES OF NEW YORK AT THE COOPER INSTITUTE, ON MONDAY, APRIL 29, 1861, TO ORGANIZE A SOCIETY TO BE CALLED "WOMAN'S CENTRAL ASSOCIATION OF RELIEF," TO MAKE CLOTHES, LINT, BANDAGES, AND TO FURNISH NURSES FOR THE SOLDIERS OF THE NORTHERN ARMY.—SEE PAGE 410.



Frigate Sabine, 60 guns.

Sloop St. Louis, 22 guns.

Store-ship Supply, 4 guns.

Wyandotte, 4 gun. Navy Yard

Atlantic, chartered steamer

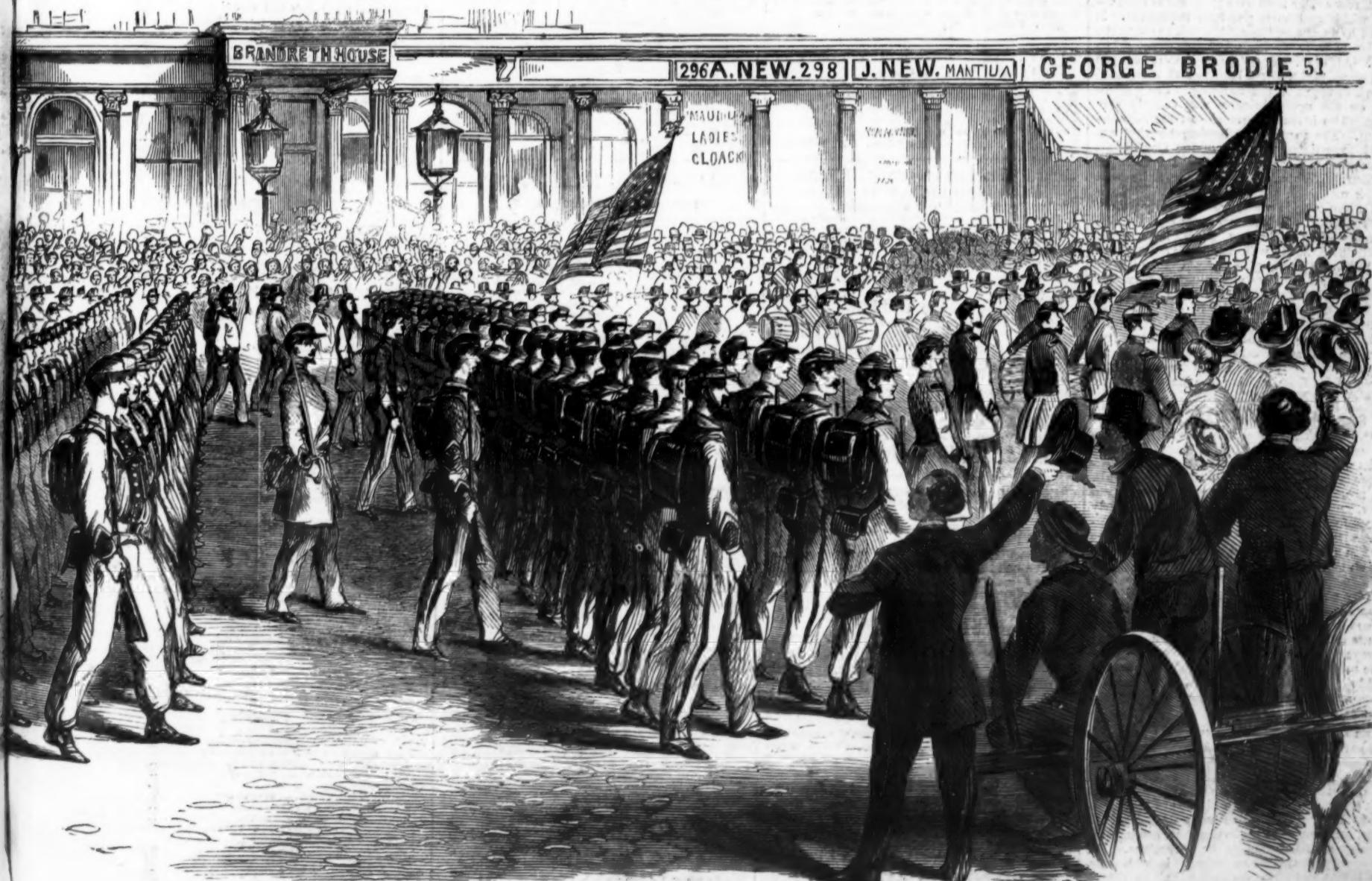
—FROM A SKETCH BY AN ENGINEER OFFICER OF THE BROOKLYN.—SEE PAGE 401.

the highway to Washington is freed from obstruction. Troops are constantly arriving at Annapolis, the people are on the best possible terms with them, and their advent infuses new life into the little city.

PERFORMING MASS ON BOARD THE STEAMSHIP JAMES ADGER
To the Sixty-ninth Regiment of New York State Militia.
THE Sixty-ninth Regiment left New York on the 23d ult., on board the steam-

ship James Adger, bound for Annapolis. We gave a vivid account of the excitement created by their departure, to witness which half the city turned out. Their voyage to Annapolis was anything but pleasant. There were not sleeping accommodations for more than one-third of the soldiers, the others sleeping anywhere—on deck, in the companion ways, on the cabin floors, in short, wherever they could drop down. There was plenty of food, but the cooking arrangements were alto-

gether inadequate to the emergency. The voyage was a hard one every way. But the gallant soldiers kept up their spirits, and were much cheered by the constant kindness of the officers and the friendly and hopeful counsel of their Chaplain, Father Mooney, who performed for them the office of the solemn Mass. The men listened to it with profound attention, and the situation and the surrounding circumstances rendered the scene deeply and singularly impressive.



REGIMENT AND ESCORT PASSING THE CORNER OF BROADWAY AND CANAL STREET, APRIL 29, 1861.—SEE PAGE 410.

SECESSIONISTS PREVENTING THE FARMERS FROM TAKING THEIR PRODUCE TO WASHINGTON.

Our special Artist at Washington, while taking a quiet survey of the Long Bridge which leads to Alexandria, unconsciously approached the Secession troops stationed at the Virginia end of the bridge. With his glass he observed their operations while searching a farmer in his huge wagon, with a view to prevent any provisions reaching Washington from Virginia. Taking advantage of his position our Artist made a spirited sketch of the incident, which we present to our readers in our issue of to-day.

THE BALTIMORE STEAM GUN.

A GENTLEMAN direct from Baltimore, and who has seen the steam gun (about which considerable has been said) operate, has furnished us with the following description of it:

It is on four wheels; the boiler is like that of an ordinary steam fire engine, the cylinder being upright. There is but one barrel, which is of steel, on a pivot, and otherwise is like an ordinary musket barrel. It is fed or loaded through a hopper entering the barrel directly over the pivot. The barrel has a rotary motion, and performs the circumference, by machinery attached, at the rate of about sixteen hundred times a minute. The balls are let into the barrel through a valve at will, and every time the barrel comes round to a certain point, another valve, self-operated, lets out a ball, which is propelled solely by the velocity of the barrel in revolving.

It will discharge a two-pound ball three hundred times a minute. The range is accurate up and down, but the balls are liable to hit wide of the mark on one side or the other. The barrel revolves inside of a drum, made of boiler iron, between five and six feet in circumference, with an opening where the balls are discharged. Its range is not over one hundred yards at best, and the gun can be worked so as to discharge in any direction. The whole thing weighs six thousand seven hundred pounds, and is about the size of a steam fire engine. It is the opinion of our informant that the gun does not warrant the expectations of the inventor, and that it is not likely to be of much service.

DAMAGE TO FORT Moultrie.—The latest Charleston paper contain detailed accounts of the damage done by Fort Sumter to Fort Moultrie and surrounding property. The *Courier* says:

"The raking fire from Fort Sumter against Fort Moultrie was terribly destructive, and when viewed in connection with the fact that no life was lost, is the most extraordinary case ever recorded in history. As you enter, the eye falls upon the battered walls of the archway, with openings in some places large enough for windows."

"In other places may be seen the hanging splinters of the rafters, large pieces of ceiling seemingly about to drop, while the holes in the roof throw a clear light over the scene of destruction, which renders it painfully impressive. It would be an almost impossible task to count the number of balls discharged at this devoted fortress. All of the officers' quarters were battered with seven, eight, or ten balls, which penetrated the whole depth of the building. The western wall on the upper balcony was entirely shot away. The barracks were almost entirely destroyed. The furnace for heating hot shot was struck four times; the flag of the Confederate States received three shots, and the Palmetto flag four. The merlons of sand-bay, &c., remain unbroken."

"On the outside walls we counted over one hundred shots. Laborers were engaged in clearing away fallen bricks, &c. It will be necessary to pull down the old walls and build anew. Even the beds and bedding in the officers' quarters and the men's barracks were cut and torn into splinters and threads. Had it not been for the bomb-proof shelter the loss of life would no doubt have been appalling. One shell entered the brick wall of Major Ripley's bedroom, ran down the wall and burst on the bureau immediately over the head of the bed. Our limited time prevented us from visiting the battery to the north of Fort Moultrie."

A SINGULAR INVENTION—THE ROTARY Fortress.—A French mechanician, named Balbi, has just invented a new kind of fortress, which works upon a plan that must astonish any hostile party that shall attempt to take it by assault. The new machine is in the shape of a round tower, surrounded by a gallery and regularly pierced for cannon, the motive power which regulates its movements being steam. It is to be cased in a cuirass of iron plates, and so managed that on the first attempt at escalade on the part of an enemy the tower begins to revolve with a rapidity which renders it inaccessible, while for the same reason the picking off of any of its defenders by the truest rifle becomes a matter of infinite difficulty. It can be propelled like any conveyance moved by steam apparatus from place to place, with similar speed. Its base is thickly set with spikes, which, when once in rotation, would annihilate all who might approach it.

THE HINDOO BARBER AND HIS CASTE.—A Bombay journal relates an amusing incident in connection with Sir Jamsetjee's return to that country, from his recent visit to England. On his departure to England the Parsee baronet took a Hindoo barber with him. On their arrival at Bombay the barber was ousted from his caste, on account of his having travelled into the country of the Melachees or barbarians. The barber supplicated for readmission into his caste, and it was at length decided "that he should contribute a fine of 100 rupees to the caste fund, and give a dinner party to 400 people, to entitle him to be readmitted into his caste."

75,000 VOLUNTEERS WANTED

BY "UNCLE ABE."

To help him restore order among his belligerent nephews! 500,000 Men, Women and Children Wanted, by George G. Evans, to aid him in presenting the claims of his New Enterprise to the People!

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and Village in the United States, for the sale of an article
on which eighty per cent. profit is realized. For particulars
inclose red stamp to Box 101, B. LOCKWOOD, Broadway
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New Music Book for the Young.

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A COLLECTION OF Songs, Chants and Hymns,
designed for Juvenile Classes, Public Schools
and Seminaries. Elementary Instruction. The first edition
of this work was so well received that the publishers have
been induced to enlarge it, and it now contains over 200
pieces of music, comprising many of the best songs of the
day not to be found in any other book. 30 cents Sent,
postpaid. DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston. 286

Do You Want Luxuriant Whiskers or Moustaches?

MY Onguent will force them to grow heavily in six weeks (upon the smoothest face) without stain or injury to the skin. Price \$1—sent by mail, post free, to any address, on receipt of an order.

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Summer Fashions! Summer Fashions!

SPLendid IMPROVEMENTS IN MME. DEMOREST'S MIKROR OF FASHIONS. Summer Number now ready, sold everywhere. Contains nearly 100 Elegant Engravings. Only five cents. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of six cents. More useful and practical Information on Fashions than all other Fashion Magazines put together. Do not fail to send for a copy.

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Do you suffer from lowness of spirits, and a painful tendency to look on the dark side of things? Try a few doses of this invigorating remedy; they recuperate the system in all phases of prostration, reanimating and restoring the fading energies. Sold at the manufactory, No. 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and by all Druggists, at 25 cts., 35 cts. and \$1 per box. 286

A GENTS WANTED—To sell a Union Song for the People, and the Flag of Fort Sumter beautifully printed in Colors. The sale already exceeds Fifty Thousand. CHARLES MILLER, 19 Chatham St.

SIXTIETH THOUSAND NOW READY—A UNION Song for the People, with the Flag from Fort Sumter beautifully printed in Colors. Price Five Cents, by mail, and wholesale by J. W. FORTUNE, 19 Chatham St.

\$75 PER MONTH, clear of expenses, is made by energetic men with our \$10 Engraved Stencil Tools. Send for our Circular, which fully explains the business. W.M. BARNARD & CO., Box 1014, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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AND

MAJOR ANDERSON,
OIL COLOR PORTRAITS.

The Subscriber has just issued Portraits of General Scott and Major Anderson, printed in twelve oil colors, by the same process as the celebrated picture of Mount Vernon. Price for both portraits, postpaid, 50 cts.

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Cultures, Flowers, Feathers and Toilet Surroundings are
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CITY OF BALTIMORE, SATURDAY, MAY 18.

And every Saturday, at noon, from Pier 44 North River.

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" " to London \$6 00 " to London.....\$3 00

Steerage Return Tickets, good for Six Months.....\$10 00

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JOHN G. DALE, Agent, 15 Broadway, N. Y.

Important Announcement.

Will be Published on Friday, May 28.

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And full of Comic Cartoons and Humorous Caricatures.

The grand Cartoon is

JEFF. DAVIS TRYING IT ON,
JEFF. DAVIS TRYING IT ON,
JEFF. DAVIS TRYING IT ON,
JEFF. DAVIS TRYING IT ON.

To See how he Looks in a Crown.
To See how he Looks in a Crown.

Dedicated to

COL. HAWKINS,

OF

THE LIGHTNING ZOUAVES,

THE LIGHTNING ZOUAVES,

THE LIGHTNING ZOUAVES,

AND

COL. ELLSWORTH,

OF

THE FIRE ZOUAVES.

THE FIRE ZOUAVES.

THE FIRE ZOUAVES.

How the Ellsworth Fire Zouaves Storm a Battery.
Also the particular fix Minister Dayton finds himself in when he gets to Paris.

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THE SPECTRE OF TAPPINGTON,
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Sick Headache,
CURE
Nervous Headache,
CURE
All kinds of
Headache.**

By the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of Nervous or Sick Headache may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.

They seldom fail in removing the Nausea and Headache to which females are so subject.

They act gently upon the bowels, removing Costiveness.

For Literar' Men, Students, Delicate Females, and all persons of sedentary habits they are valuable as a Laxative improving the appetite, giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache whether originating in the nervous system or from a deranged state of the Stomach.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, and the absence of any disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer them to children.

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These Testimonials were unsolicited by Mr. Spalding, they afford unquestionable proof of the efficacy of this truly scientific discovery.

MAZONVILLE, CORN., Feb. 5, 1861.
Mr. SPALDING—Sir—I have tried your Cephalic Pills, and like them so well that I want you to send me two dollars worth more. Part of these are for the neighbors, to whom I gave a few out of the first box I got from you.

Send the Pills by mail, and oblige
Your ob't Servt, JAMES KENNEDY.

HAVERFORD, PA., Feb. 6, 1861.
Mr. SPALDING—Sir—I wish you to send me one more box of your Cephalic Pills. I have received a great deal of benefit em them. Yours respectfully,
MARY ANN STOKHOUSE.

SPRUCE CREEK, HUNTINGTON Co., Pa., Jan. 18, 1861.
H. C. SPALDING—Sir—I will please send me two boxes of your Cephalic Pills. Send them immediately.

Respectfully yours, JNO. B. SIMONS.

P. S.—I have used one box of your Pills and find them excellent.

BELLE VERNON, OHIO, Jan. 15, 1861.
HENRY C. SPALDING, Esq.—Please find enclosed twenty-five cents, for which send me another box of your Cephalic Pills. They are truly the best Pills I have ever tried. Direct A. STOVER, P. M., Belle Vernon, Wyandot Co., O.

BEVERLY, MASS., Dec. 11, 1860.
H. C. SPALDING, Esq.—I wish for some Circulars or large show bills, to bring your Cephalic Pills more particularly before my customers. If you have anything of the kind, please send to me. One of my customers, who is subject to severe Sick Headache (usually lasting two days), was cured of an attack in one hour by your Pills, which I sent her.

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